

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1882, by Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington. — Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., as Second-class Matter.

No. 1,417.—VOL. LV.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 18, 1882.

[PRICE 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.
12 WEEKS, \$1.00]

UNCLE SAM'S PRESCRIPTION.

Reduce the expenses of every branch of the Federal Government to a basis of simplicity, economy and honesty.

Abolish the internal revenue abomination.

Make the tariff simple and rational, and just sufficient to provide for the wants of an honest and economical Administration in time of peace.

No subsidies, no jobs, and, above all, no stealing, either by the Administration and its agents, or by Congress and its employees.



THE POLITICAL INVALID GETS UPON HIS FEET AGAIN, BUT—

UNCLE SAM—"Do I think you will be able to travel to the White House? Well, my man, that will depend entirely upon the way in which you treat the people's prescription."

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,

53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 18, 1882.

THE MEANING OF IT.

NO commonplace simile of tidal wave or land slide will fitly convey an idea of the change which the general election of last week signifies in the popular mind. From the Administration point of view, it is no less than a cataclysm—a convergence of terrible forces bent on the destruction of all that is good and righteous in government. From the Democratic point of view, it is an overturning of fraud, chicanery and tyranny in politics, and the permanent establishment of justice, economy and respect for the people's will. These are extreme views in opposite directions, and neither conclusion will be justified by the sequel.

But the change is sufficiently marked to excite widespread discussion as to its meaning. When a Democratic Governor is elected in New York by 195,000 majority; when the Old Bay State gives the cordial right hand of friendship to the *bête noir* of the decade, General Butler; when the Keystone State turns its back on the Republican Party, and when such States as Kansas and Colorado, that never before voted the Democratic ticket since they were born to Statehood, cast in their fortunes with the party that "prolonged the war and increased the public debt," it is worth while to get at the causes which have produced so tremendous a convulsion. They are not far to seek.

In the first place, it should be understood that there are no more Democrats in the country than there were last month or last year. The Democratic vote is but little greater than usual; the revolution has been mainly produced by Republicans staying away from the polls, or voting, this once, for Democratic candidates. Both Grover Cleveland and John Kelly rudely recognized this fact on the evening of election day by attributing the result to "the disgust of Republicans with their party." This is not quite correct. Republicans are not disgusted with their party, but with some prominent men and influences that have come to dominate the party. The result of the election is not a protest against Republicanism, but—

It is a protest against Arthurism.
It is a protest against Conklingism.
It is a protest against Jay-Gouldism.
It is a protest against Cameronism.
It is a protest against Steve-Frenchism and forged proxies.

It is a protest against Jay-Hubbellism, and the debauchery of the public service.

It is a protest against Dorseyism and Bradyism.

It is a protest against extravagance in public expenditures.

It is a protest against the maintenance of an odious tariff and taxation system.

It is a blow at groveling political methods, pot-house caucuses and personal campaigns.

It is the spirit of Garfield rising from the grave and rebuking the ghost of Guiteau.

It is, therefore, the result of causes which may be only transient; a sickness from which the Republican Party may possibly recover. It was almost as sick in 1874 when the Democrats swept the country; and the Party got well after severe cauterization. It had another severe relapse in 1878, when the Democrats held Congress, and threatened to capture the Executive chair. But it shook off the malignant influence of the Conkling-Cameron crowd, and elected an anti-machine President only to offer him as a sacrifice. But the patient was never before so sick as now.

Recovery is impossible, unless the pestilential influences which have recently ruled the Party are permanently got rid of. The despotic method of nominations, the financial rings within the Government, the robbery of the Treasury through the forms of law, the highwayman system of assessments, the retention of unnecessary taxes, the pensioning of household favorites—all must be suddenly given up, and something better substituted if the Republican Party is to live.

On the other hand, the Democratic Party may easily throw away its victory; and it certainly will throw it away if it assumes that it has succeeded because the American people have become Democrats. It possesses an incredible capacity for blundering, and in this it seldom neglects its opportunities. After the "tidal wave" of 1874 it utilized every chance to make a mistake, and threw victory again into the hands of the united and harmonious Republicans. When Fate tempted it six years later, it blundered with astonishing genius, and did its utmost to alienate the fickle goddess. So it may possibly be now. If the Democratic Party would accept its victory with modest diffidence; if it would be slow to make changes of efficient public servants; if it would pass a stringent law cutting off revenue taxes, not

where they inconvenience the rich but where they seriously afflict the poor; if it would revise the tariff in the interest of labor; if it would vigorously co-operate in the punishment of the Star Route thieves; if it would show itself honest and patriotic in defense of a free ballot to all entitled to vote—in fact, if it would be something which it has not been for years, it might easily lay its hand on the Executive chair in 1884. The fear is that it will be greedy; that it will hasten to snatch the fruits of victory; that it will admit to Congress men from the South who have never been rightfully elected; that it will palter with the revenue question; that it will reorganize rings and resurrect Bosses, and put in motion all the rusty machinery which has so often and so deeply disgusted the American people.

The future only can determine whether this fear is well grounded.

DOES IT PAY?

"NUR Lumpo sind bescheiden," says Goethe. If it be true that "only nobodies are modest," then there can be no doubt of the vast superiority of a majority of the dramatic and lyric artists who come to us from Europe, if the amount of money they demand—and frequently receive—is any criterion. It would be astonishing, had familiarity not long since worn off the novelty, to calmly consider the wild way in which Americans "go on" about each new star from the Old World's firmament. Some of them come to us in the zenith of their brightness; more of them after their light has begun to grow dim. Regardless of the fact, however, that voice has become worn, that face has grown *passé*, that years of service have done their inevitable work, we stand ready with fresh laurels in one hand, our money-bags in the other, and shout ourselves hoarse over the new favorite. We have had the Bernhardt craze, the Oscar Wilde craze, and now we have the Langtry craze. Into this same class we would scarcely bring Nilsson and Patti, although of them it may be said that if they could not make more money here in one season than they could in European capitals in two or three, they would never come here. Their talk about loving America and the Americans is a part of their stock in trade—it is simply bosh. They love the dollar of the American, and so far as one can see, the American appears to love to give his dollar—or his seven dollars a seat, as it happens to be in Patti's case this season.

It is to the genius of our managers in the matter of advertising, quite as much as to the genius of their imported attractions, that the success of these ventures is due. It is stated that at the end of last season Patti took home \$200,000, and this was made only after her new manager had wrested victory from the ragged edge of the original manager's ignominious failure. This season she is paid \$4,400 every night. At this rate, a six months' season would add a round three hundred thousand dollars to her bank account, to help her keep that Welsh castle with the unpronounceable name out of the hands of the Jews. Oscar Wilde is said to have cleared \$30,000 by his few months of lecturing here. It is fair to presume that Mrs. Langtry does not make less than \$1,000 a week—possibly twice or thrice that sum. That she is a charming woman no one can deny who has had the pleasure of meeting her; yet, in all candor it must be said that she holds the same relation to dramatic art that Oscar Wilde does to legitimate æsthetic progress. He has advertised himself by his knee-breeches, silk hose and long hair; she, by her beauty and her pluck in taking Fortune by the throat, as well as by her social successes abroad. She may become a great actress; it is certain that, much as she deserves credit for what she has achieved, she is not one now. The question is, "Does it pay?" It certainly does for the *passé prima donna*, the long-haired æsthetic, the professional beauty; but how about the public?

GEN. BUTLER'S OPPORTUNITY.

GENERAL BUTLER'S election to the gubernatorial chair of Massachusetts may not, after all, prove to be the misfortune which some are inclined to regard it. The General has never yet missed an opportunity to score a point to his own advantage, and he is not likely to shut his eyes to the chance now offered him to strengthen himself in the public estimation. His ability is unquestioned, and it may be that he will surprise his enemies, and delight his friends, by giving the State an administration fully the equal of that of any of his immediate predecessors. At any rate, he seems to be inclined to pursue a moderate course. In his speech in Boston on the night of the election, he declared that he should feel it to be his duty to do all he could to deserve the great trust committed to his hands by the people, and concluded by saying: "I have, now, but one pledge to make, and that is, that no one of you shall

ever regret the vote that you have given this day." The General must be considered as meaning what he says, until it is shown by his acts that he has spoken falsely. Let him have fair play and a clear field.

MUST OUR VICE-PRESIDENTS
ALWAYS PLAY THE FOOL?

WE should be sorry to be compelled to answer this question in the affirmative, for such an answer would imply that our much-lauded Constitution, in one particular, has proved a dead failure. But while we instinctively revolt from this conclusion, there are certain disagreeable facts, or, as we might rather say, "awful examples," that rise up to confound us. We all know how it is. The candidates for the Presidency, before their nomination and afterwards, are exposed to a fiery ordeal of discussion, in which their virtues and their faults are brought to light. Strong men only can stand so severe a test. But the nominee for the Vice-Presidency escapes preliminary examination. The contest over the Presidency rages for months before the nominating convention meets, and controls the election of delegates; but the aspirants for the Vice-Presidency are exempt from preliminary scrutiny. When the National Convention meets there is a fierce struggle, sometimes lasting two or three days, over the several Presidential candidates; and when a nomination has been made, the successful faction, having secured the main prize, generally allows the beaten faction to have the Vice-President. The convention is weary, everybody is in a hurry to get away, and the nomination is carelessly tossed to this man or that, as may happen. What wonder if, under such circumstances, an unfit man is often chosen? The chance that the President may die and the Vice-President be required to take his place seems so remote, that it has little or no weight with anybody.

Of the possible evil results of this blind carelessness we have had no less than four examples within the last forty years. John Tyler would, doubtless, have discharged the simple duties of a Vice-President creditably enough; but he was not the sort of man that any party would have chosen for President, and when, by the death of Harrison, he acceded to that position, everybody became painfully sensible that a small man had got into a great place. If he had modestly remembered that the people had not chosen him for President, that they had elected Harrison for well-defined reasons, and would be sorely disappointed and exasperated if their expectations should be thwarted, it might have been well with him. If he had respected the opinions and wishes of his party, and sought in good faith to carry out the policy of his predecessors, his administration would probably have proved a success, and he might have been rewarded by a re-election. But his foolish ambition led him to set up a policy of his own, in opposition to that of Harrison, and what a mess he made of it for the country, as well as himself, everybody knows. Failing to command the support of his own party, he sought a renomination from the other, but made a wretched failure, leaving behind him upon his retirement an unsavory odor unknown before in American politics.

The next "awful example" was Millard Fillmore, who was nominated upon his anti-slavery professions as a means of reconciling the Whigs of the North to the support of General Taylor, a slaveholder. The latter, respecting the wish of the majority of his constituents, patriotically disavowed the schemes of the slaveholders for the extension of human bondage. When Fillmore took his place, instead of seeking to carry out this policy of his predecessor, he cast his own anti-slavery professions to the winds, and made a bold attempt to chain the North to the Jugernaut of slavery. He, too, hoped for a renomination, but even those who profited by his treason to liberty despised the traitor, and his administration is remembered chiefly for its association with the inhumanity and infamy of Mason's fugitive slave law. If he had followed in the footsteps of General Taylor, he might have strangled in embryo the movement for secession, and thus prevented the Rebellion. His attempt to reverse the policy of his predecessor brought disaster upon the country and shame to himself.

Next in the list comes Andrew Johnson, of whose foolish career little needs to be said. From Abraham Lincoln to him what a descent! If he had been wise enough and modest enough to set aside his self-conceit and vainglorious ambition, and tread reverently in the footsteps of his great predecessor, he would have earned the gratitude of his loyal countrymen, and, likely enough, have secured for himself a re-election. "My policy" ruined him.

One might suppose that these three examples of Vice-Presidential folly and its deserved reward would have been sufficient to deter any new incumbent from following so dangerous a path.

But here now is President Arthur, who

appears to think the people did not mean anything in particular by the election of Garfield, and that he can safely set aside the policy of that eminent statesman and rehabilitate the rule of the Bosses. That he is ambitious of another term everybody sees, but it is equally clear that his ambition has overleaped itself, and that his is but another example of the foolishness of Vice-Presidents. If, when the bullet of Guiteau had finished its work, General Arthur had said to himself, "I know what the people meant in electing Garfield, and I will see that they are not disappointed; I will honorably endeavor to carry out his policy and make it successful," what a place he might have made for himself in the hearts of the people! The attempt to reverse that policy has brought upon him a weight of indignation and opprobrium from which he cannot escape. It has brought his party to disaster, if not to utter rout, and destroyed every chance of his own re-election. As a faithful, conscientious follower of Garfield, his path would have been a path of light; now it is shrouded in the "blackness of darkness."

We end as we began: Must our Vice-Presidents always play the fool?

AMERICAN SHIPPING.

HOW to restore to the mercantile marine of the United States its old place on the seas is a question which is again attracting considerable attention, and seems, moreover, to be nearer to a satisfactory solution than ever before. Congress at its last session reduced the tax on tonnage by one-half, and appointed a committee to inquire into the causes of the decadence of American shipping, and suggested measures looking to its advancement. This committee has met once, and will again convene during this week. It is, perhaps, worth while to enumerate briefly a few of the theories which are recommended as effective panaceas for the evil so generally deplored.

The shipowners gratefully acknowledge the relief afforded by the last Congress, which lifts a burden of nearly, or quite, \$800,000 per annum from their shoulders in the shape of taxation; but they say that this is not enough; that British shipowners are taxed only on the actual income of the ships, while Americans are taxed on its assessed value, regardless of its earnings—that this difference is so marked that it would of itself award the supremacy of the seas to Great Britain, since the owner who pays the smallest tax can take freight at the lowest rates. It is pointed out, too, that while American vessels fifty years ago carried ninety-two per cent. of our imports and exports, and as much as seventy per cent. twenty-five years ago, the proportion has now shrunk to sixteen per cent. These facts are dwelt upon as especially humiliating to the United States, and as calling for "short, sharp and decisive" remedies.

It is suggested by some economists that discriminating duties be levied on imports in favor of goods brought here in American bottoms, and that bounties be offered, in addition, in order to foster shipbuilding in our yards, where the sound of the hammer is now seldom heard. It is argued that though there is a very noticeable tendency in the maritime world to substitute iron or steel vessels for wooden, there will always be employment for wooden craft, since for some cargoes it is better adapted than the other sort of tonnage, and that the comparative cheapness of timber in this country must favor the construction of such vessels for many years to come. Sailing craft, it is agreed, will scarcely be driven from the sea by steamers, any more than the railroads have abolished the canals. Others call for a free registry of foreign-built craft.

While this question as to the best means of restoring to our merchant navy something like its old prestige will inevitably give rise to many suggestions of a radically different sort, and all perhaps more or less unsatisfactory and inadequate, there is one point on which there will be no difference of opinion, namely, that the drain of \$100,000,000 a year to foreigners for freightage expenses must be stopped as speedily as possible. We are, moreover, losing the maritime habit; we are losing that hardy seafaring population which was the glory of the Republic in its earlier days, and which should be preserved for trade in times of peace and for service in war, should that be necessary. Capitalists are ready to invest in ships when the favorable moment arrives. A great country like this cannot have too many industries to employ its population. More than three-quarters of our exports are of raw agricultural products. It is not wise to "carry all the eggs in one basket." Let manufactures of all kinds be encouraged, so that we need not be so dependent on our crops for prosperity. Experience seems to confirm that axiom of political economy which says that no nation can become permanently rich and powerful by agriculture alone.

Therefore, if it be found that American shipping is unfairly weighted with taxation, let it be reduced still further, not only on

the principle that it is wise to encourage manufactures of all sorts within our borders, but on the principle that it is anything but statesmanlike to allow the present enormous drain for freightage to go on year after year without an earnest effort being made to stop the leak, to the end that the millions heretofore expended may be applied to the benefit of our own country through the revival of our own shipping interests.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

CURIOSITY as to the final settlement of the Egyptian problem is still baffled. The English authorities evidently find the task an exceedingly delicate one, and are resolved to take no hasty step. It is significant that the arrival of Lord Dufferin at Cairo as English representative was speedily followed by the announcement that the trial of Arabi and the other rebel leaders had been postponed for three weeks, nominally in order to give their English counsel time to examine the evidence against them; but really, it may well be conjectured, to afford the famous English diplomat better facilities for carrying out his difficult mission. The Opposition in Parliament continue to press the Government for explanations of their Egyptian movements and plans, but the Ministry are exceedingly close-mouthed. The most that Mr. Gladstone would say, in reply to a direct question about Lord Dufferin's mission, was that he had gone to conduct necessary negotiations with the Egyptian Government, adding that no machinery exists by which the Egyptian people could be consulted with regard to their future government. Even the Lord Mayor's annual banquet in London, which is so often seized as the occasion for a sort of ministerial manifesto, evoked from the Premier and his associates but the scantiest references to Egyptian affairs beyond felicitations over the victory of the British troops. It is officially announced from Paris that the British Cabinet has spontaneously broached the subject of Egypt to the French Government, which is now studying the propositions made, but no hint is given as to their character. The Egyptian Government has announced its readiness to issue a decree announcing the abolition of the European Control, the proposition appearing, by-the-way, the same day on which Lord Dufferin had a four hours' interview with the Egyptian Prime Minister. The reason assigned is that the Control, as reconstituted by the Khedive in 1879, no longer offers any guarantee to bondholders, but has become an institution of a dual and political character, which has been the cause of many administrative difficulties.

The debate in Parliament on the closure proceeded another week in the same languid manner which has characterized it from the start. The only salient feature has been a speech by the Premier, in which he urged upon the Irish party that a complete and effective system of rules was essential for meeting the wants of Ireland, and then went on to say that there was no subject in which he felt a more profound interest than local government for Ireland; but that it was mockery for the Irish members to come into the House and tell the Government to establish local government in Ireland when they did all in their power to narrow the time for discussion, by which alone such legislation could be enacted and given to Ireland. This language naturally provoked a charge from the Conservatives that Mr. Gladstone was bidding for the Irish vote by talk about self-government; while, on the other hand, the Irish people appear disposed to accept the hint as meaning a good deal, the *Dublin Freeman's Journal* declaring that the whole kingdom will recognize that the cause of Home Rule has been distinctly advanced by this speech. The Irish party in Parliament had previously decided to vote against closure, but when it came to the point the Parnellites voted with the Government, which secured the defeat of the Conservative motion to reject the closure resolution by a vote of 304 to 260. Mr. Gladstone's speech at the Guildhall banquet was chiefly devoted to the Irish question, and took a hopeful view of the situation, the Premier "pointing with pride" to the fact that agrarian outrages had sunk from 511 in October, 1881, to but 111 last month. He admitted that there might be in Ireland extravagant opinions and desires that could never be fulfilled, but declared that, if the Irish would be content to walk in the ways of legality, the empire was strong and free enough to entertain in a friendly and kindly spirit any demand that might be made for free discussion and perfect publicity in matters relating to its Irish policy. The tone of the speech, even more than its matter, indicates a growing disposition on the Premier's part to lead the way as rapidly as he can bring up the halting elements of the Liberal Party toward a genuine Home Rule policy.

The French Chambers have reassembled, but the event created little stir. The Duclic Ministry apparently recognizes its inherent lack of strength, and its declaration of policy was as nearly colorless as could well be, being practically confined to the preservation of order and the enactment of legislation regarding habitual criminals, a reorganization of the judiciary and a settlement of the Tunisian administration. The country has quieted down from the recent disturbances, but rentes have been depressed by a striking article of M. Beaulieu's in a Paris paper, which declares that taxes, credit and confidence are all in an unhealthy condition, the revenues having fallen off 2,000,000 francs a month since last Fall, and a deficiency of anywhere from 60,000,000 to 150,000,000 francs for the present financial year being threatened.

Spain and England are in correspondence regarding three Cuban refugees, whom an officious English officer at Gibraltar turned over

to the Spanish without authority. The English Cabinet have appealed to the Spanish sense of fair play for the release of the prisoners, but King Alfonso does not appear inclined to recognize any such obligation.

JUDGE ANDREWS, candidate for the Court of Appeals, received 28,146 more votes in the Counties of New York and Kings than were cast for the Republican candidate for Governor. Judge Andrews has so fully demonstrated his eminent fitness for the judicial office that this marked popular approval of his course was to have been expected; but it is especially gratifying, and has a peculiar value, as coming from the two metropolitan counties of the State.

THE adoption of the Amendment making the canals of this State free affords great satisfaction to business men. They interpret it as meaning a very material increase in the trade of the metropolis, and that the whole State will also be benefited. They feel that no fear need now be entertained that the great grain trade of this city will be diverted to marts on the Mississippi, or that Montreal will be able to cut into this traffic to anything like the extent that at one time seemed inevitable.

THE election of Democratic Governors in the pronounced Republican States of Kansas and Michigan is among the more remarkable of the many surprises of the recent election. The result in both States was due to Republican disaffection and the introduction of side issues. Even in his own State, Jay Hubbell's corruption fund was utterly powerless to stay the triumph of the independent voter. In Kansas, the defeat of Governor St. John will no doubt be attributed in some quarters to a popular revolution on the question of liquor prohibition, of which he is a conspicuous advocate, but there does not appear to be any real ground for such a conclusion.

THE election of another Mormon Delegate to Congress from Utah by a large majority only emphasizes a truth which was already obvious to close students of the situation, that the so-called Edmunds Bill, from which much was hoped, can do little toward solving that ugly problem. The new Delegate, to be sure, does not, like his predecessor, boast the possession of half a dozen wives, but he is just as strong a defender of the faith. The Mormons are beginning to congratulate themselves upon having won a victory over the Government's last attack, but their fight is one against all the resources of modern civilization, and the only question is how long they can postpone the inevitable.

MALARIA has recently been brought into court in Massachusetts. Some residents of the town of Lenox, who had suffered severely from the disease, brought suit against the owners of a certain mill-dam, which they claimed was at the bottom of the trouble. Weeks were spent in taking evidence, and it was conclusively established that malaria had raged in the neighborhood of the dam; but the defense found no difficulty in producing expert witnesses who swore that the dam had nothing to do with it, and the puzzled jury finally concluded to bring in a verdict on that side of the case. The affair strikingly illustrated the utter lack of agreement among medical and scientific authorities as to the origin of this wide-spread disease.

ONE of the most shocking of recent disasters was the burning of the Halifax poorhouse and hospital last week. The flames started in the basement at midnight, and, sweeping up the long elevator-shaft to the attic, soon cut off the inmates of the top story, which by some extraordinary mismanagement had been devoted to hospital purposes. The helpless and bedridden wretches who had thus been lodged in the most inaccessible part of the structure were consequently left to their fate, and over thirty of them perished miserably. That public charity should crowd its beneficiaries under the eaves of a building, and then open a draft which would surely involve them in a sea of flames if accident or carelessness should start a fire in the basement, is a reproach to modern civilization, yet it is to be feared that many a poorhouse and hospital is but a possible slaughter-house in disguise.

THE cable monopoly which has so long existed seems likely soon to be broken. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad people, who are rapidly extending their telegraph system in this country, recently started a project for a new line under the ocean, and the stock was quickly subscribed by people who "mean business," James Gordon Bennett, of the *New York Herald*, taking \$1,000,000 worth, and George Jones, of the *Times*, \$100,000. The *Herald* promises that the cable will be laid in season for messages to be sent next Summer, that it will be constructed on a solid cash basis, with no stock-watering or other cheating, and that it will give the public relief from the extortionate rates now charged by the Gould monopoly. The *Herald* and the *Times* appear to have enlisted for the war in the fight with the great speculator over the control of the chief avenues of news throughout the world, and their pluck will redound to their advantage with a discriminating public.

THE matrimonial insurance craze, which has been sweeping over the Southern and South-western States during the last few months, is one of the most remarkable things on record. The stories of its prevalence and virulence would pass belief did not the records of the Post Office Department furnish convincing evidence of their truth. Thus a little money-order office at West Point, Miss., which had previously handled about \$200 a month, actually did a business of \$10,000 a week when

the fever was at its height. Argument and reason were thrown away upon the victims of this extraordinary delusion, and there was nothing to do but to wait for the inevitable reaction, which is already in progress. The swindling companies are now falling to pieces at the rate of scores a week, and the clever swindlers who have played so profitably upon popular credulity are disappearing with their spoils, taking, it is estimated, fully two millions of dollars from the people of Texas alone.

STANLEY'S return to Europe from his latest expedition in Africa has been made specially noteworthy by the controversy in which he has become involved with De Brazza, a fellow-explorer in the Dark Continent. Stanley went out the last time as the agent of the King of the Belgians, to open up the Congo and the country bordering on that great river to European trade and civilization. He devoted his time chiefly to the establishment of stations and the construction of a road around the cataracts of the river, and his work was entirely successful. While he was thus engaged De Brazza, who had gone out professedly as a representative of the International Association, appeared in the same region, assumed the character of a French agent, and went through the forms of making a treaty with an ignorant native king, by which France was to obtain a valuable slice of territory and to establish her sovereignty in Central Africa. The French, just now especially anxious to extend their foreign dominions, stoutly support De Brazza's extraordinary claim, but European opinion generally sides with Stanley in pronouncing his rival an audacious adventurer.

THE excitement over the rise in petroleum excluded political topics from the minds of oil speculators last week, and although Election Day is a legal holiday in New York, the Petroleum Exchange in this city was kept open for the benefit of the gamblers. The extent of speculation in this article may be judged from the fact that the sales in a single day reached the enormous total of 30,000,000 barrels, which is nearly equal to the entire visible supply. The present excitement is due to the great falling-off in production, owing to the almost complete exhaustion of the famous Cherry Grove District. During the Summer this new field was yielding about 35,000 barrels a day, and prices for weeks ranged between 50 and 60 cents, but the production of this section has now sunk to about 5,000 barrels, making the total output little, if any, above the consumption, which reaches nearly 70,000 barrels a day. The consequence is that prices have already leaped as high as \$1.24, and seem more likely than not to advance still further during the Winter. The situation offers unequal opportunities for gambling, and the speculators are making the most of them.

THE political overthrow in Massachusetts is noteworthy, not merely as involving the election of Butler for Governor and the loss of three Republican Congressmen, but as probably insuring the failure of Senator Hoar's efforts for re-election. The Republicans retain control of the Legislature by a large, although much reduced, majority; but there appears to be little doubt that enough members of his own party will vote against Mr. Hoar to prevent his securing another term. His defeat will only furnish another illustration of a man who shadowed the honorable record of a long public service by a glaring blunder, in this case the support of the River and Harbor steal, and who paid the penalty in seeing his political career summarily ended. One may feel sympathy with high-toned Senators and Representatives, like Hoar and Crapo in Massachusetts, who find the one serious offense of their lives so severely punished, and yet in the broad view this rude administration of justice by popular suffrage is not to be censured. The only effective way the average voter has of expressing his disapproval of his representative's misdoings is by discharging him, and the more signal the punishment he inflicts in any case, the more likely is he to secure better service from the new man whom he puts in the vacant place.

THE annual report of General Sherman recommends that the limit of 25,000 enlisted men for the army be increased to 30,000, not with the expectation of reaching that limit, but to make the army more efficient without material increase of cost. The experience of the world, he says, is that of an organized army not more than 66 per cent. can be had for actual battle or field service, and as 25,000 soldiers are actually needed for the wants of the country, it is obvious that the public interests must suffer unless the present limit is increased. General Sherman urges further that the pay of enlisted men should be increased, and that they should be more generously cared for in the matter of quarters. A more important suggestion is to the effect that some rule should be adopted by which there may be more frequent interchange of regiments on frontier service. Under the existing regulations, regiments are sometimes kept for eight or ten years in the most remote Territories, altogether isolated from the comforts and privileges of older communities, while others, through political or social influence, are placed on fancy or constructive military duty, wholly in violation of justice and propriety. General Sherman says, truly, that this unjust discrimination exerts a pernicious influence on the army, and he is no doubt equally correct when he says that if a regiment sent, for instance, to Arizona or the Rocky Mountain region, "should not be kept there over five years consecutively, it would much lessen this evil and bring contentment where now there is a feeling that partiality or favor banishes a whole regiment."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

THURSDAY, the 9th instant, was observed as a day of thanksgiving throughout Canada.

THE Free Canal Amendment was carried by a large majority in the election of last week in New York.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR returned to Washington last week. The members of the Cabinet are also returning to the capital.

DURING 1882, up to October 31st, 153,056 immigrants arrived in Canada, 82,482 of whom remained in the Dominion.

A CONVENTION of distillers, held at Louisville, Ky., last week, resolved to largely reduce the production of straight whisky.

CONGRESSMAN J. G. CARLISLE, of Kentucky, announces himself as candidate for Speaker of the Forty-eighth Congress.

A REVENUE cutter recently bombarded and burned an Indian village in Alaska, killing many of the tribe who held a number of white prisoners.

A MONUMENT to the memory of William Penn was unveiled, last week at Chester, Pa., on the spot where he landed two hundred years ago.

CASES of yellow fever still occur at Pensacola, Fla., but the disease is steadily dying out, and only waits the long expected frost to disappear entirely.

It is generally believed that Governor Long will be chosen United States Senator from Massachusetts to succeed Senator Hoar, whose term expires March 3d, 1883.

THE City of New Orleans was left in total darkness for several nights last week, the gas company, to which the city owes \$200,000, having turned off the gas from the streets and public buildings.

It is probable that the Citizens' movement which was initiated in this city just previous to the late election will be organized for permanent service, with sub-organizations in each district of the Metropolis.

SECRETARY of the Treasury Folger will probably serve out his official term. The country will be glad to have him do so. The Department in his hands will be run for the public benefit, and not as a hospital for political bidders.

EX-SECRETARY BLAINE is credited with having recently said to a friend: "I wish it distinctly understood that I am not a candidate for the Presidency or any other political office, and nothing can induce me to become such."

At the late Mormon conference at Salt Lake City, President Taylor is reported to have decreed that the priests and bishops and their counselors shall not be allowed to hold their positions unless they qualify by becoming polygamists.

THE residence of Mr. Albert Bierstadt, the artist, at Irvington-on-the-Hudson, was destroyed by fire last week, together with most of its contents, including many valuable pictures and curiosities. The loss is stated as \$150,000.

A DIOCESAN synod, attended by 350 Roman Catholic clergymen, was held in New York city last week. A number of important decrees relative to amusements and other subjects were promulgated, but will not formally be published until approved at Rome.

IN the Forty-eighth Congress the Democrats will control the delegations from at least twenty-two States, so that the action of the House could easily be predicted if the people should fail to elect a President and it should become the duty of the House to choose one.

THE Methodist Episcopal Missionary Society have appropriated \$169,100 for domestic missions, against \$167,550 last year. The contribution to the Society this year are \$66,000 greater than those of last year and \$142,000 greater than those of the preceding two years.

ARTHUR PAYNE, charged with attempting to corruptly influence a juror in the Star Route case, has been held to await the action of the Washington Grand Jury. T. H. Fall, who, while a detective of the Department of Justice, tried to bribe one of the jury, has made a confession of his share in the disgraceful business.

THE construction of railways during October amounted to 1,068 miles of main track, on seventy-one different lines, in thirty States, making the total for the year thus far 9,143 miles, on 293 lines, in 43 States and Territories. The construction for the year is estimated at between 11,000 and 12,000 miles, which far exceeds the construction of any previous year.

IN the elections of the 7th instant, the Democrats carried twenty-five States, including Kansas, Michigan and Massachusetts, in which they elected their Governors only. In New York State the majority for Hon. Grover Cleveland reaches the colossal figure of 195,000, and the Democrats have a majority of about fifty on joint ballot in the Legislature. In Massachusetts, General Butler's majority is about 13,000. In Michigan, the Democratic Greenback candidate for Governor has a majority of 10,000. Of the eighty-eight Representatives throughout the country who voted for the River and Harbor Bill, and were candidates for re-election, twenty-seven were defeated. The next House of Representatives will stand, as nearly as can be now determined, 201 Democrats to 124 Republicans and Virginia Readjusters.

Foreign.

KUN, ex-Regent of Corea, has been carried into perpetual captivity.

CAPTAIN LONG, of the British Navy, has begun the reorganization of the Chinese navy.

RUSSIA is endeavoring to replace the native officers in Roumania by Russian officials.

THE emigrants from Liverpool during October numbered 4,407 less than in October, 1881.

THE Bey of Tunis has intrusted to the French Commander all matters relating to the naval and military services of the regency.

BRITISH imports during last month increased by £2,800,000 over those of October last year, while the exports decreased £263,000.

It is estimated that the deficiency for the present financial year in France will be 60,000,000 francs, and it is quite possible that it will reach 150,000,000 francs.

COUNT KALNOKY, the Austrian Prime Minister, thinks that, in view of the friendly relations existing between the western powers, no disturbance of the general peace need be apprehended.

THE war contributions levied by Chili on the people of Peru are becoming more and more intolerable. Persons who cannot pay the sums exacted are summarily thrust into prison.

THE Corporation of Dublin has refused to confer the freedom of the city on General Wolseley, declaring that Ireland had no interest in the Egyptian war and that its only result has been to increase taxation and carry ruin to Irish homes.

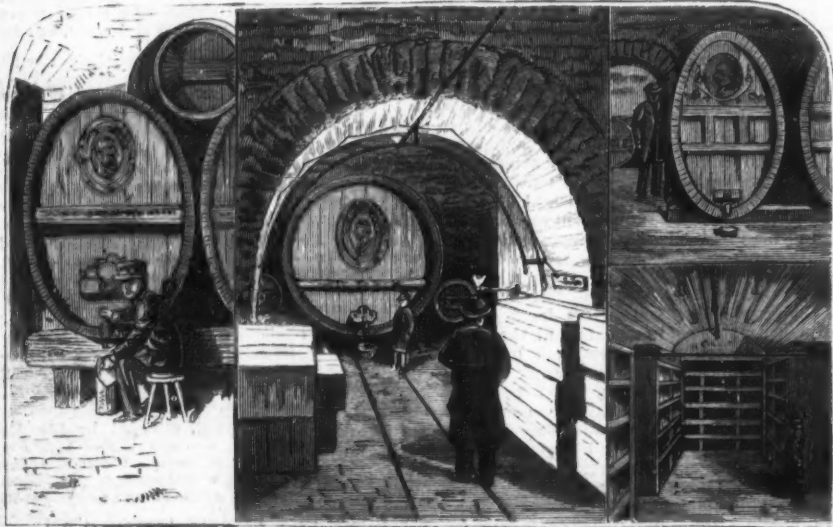
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 199.



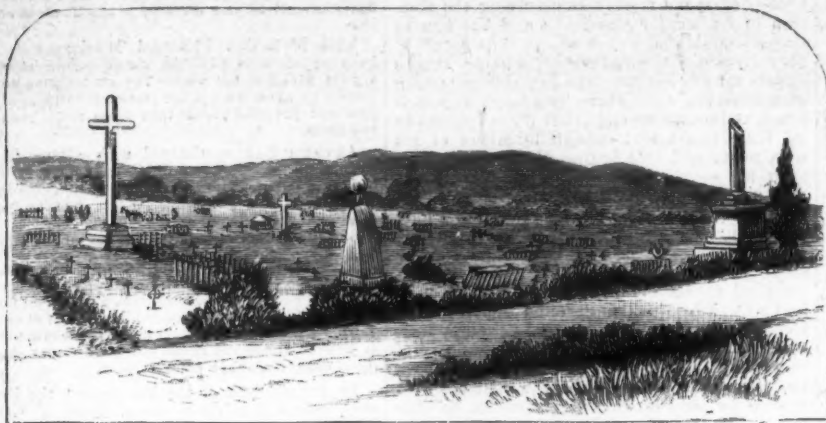
SPAIN.—CELL OF ST. TERESA, AT SALAMANCA, NOW CONVERTED INTO A CHAPEL.



FRANCE.—TURF-GATHERERS AT WORK NEAR LES LANDES.



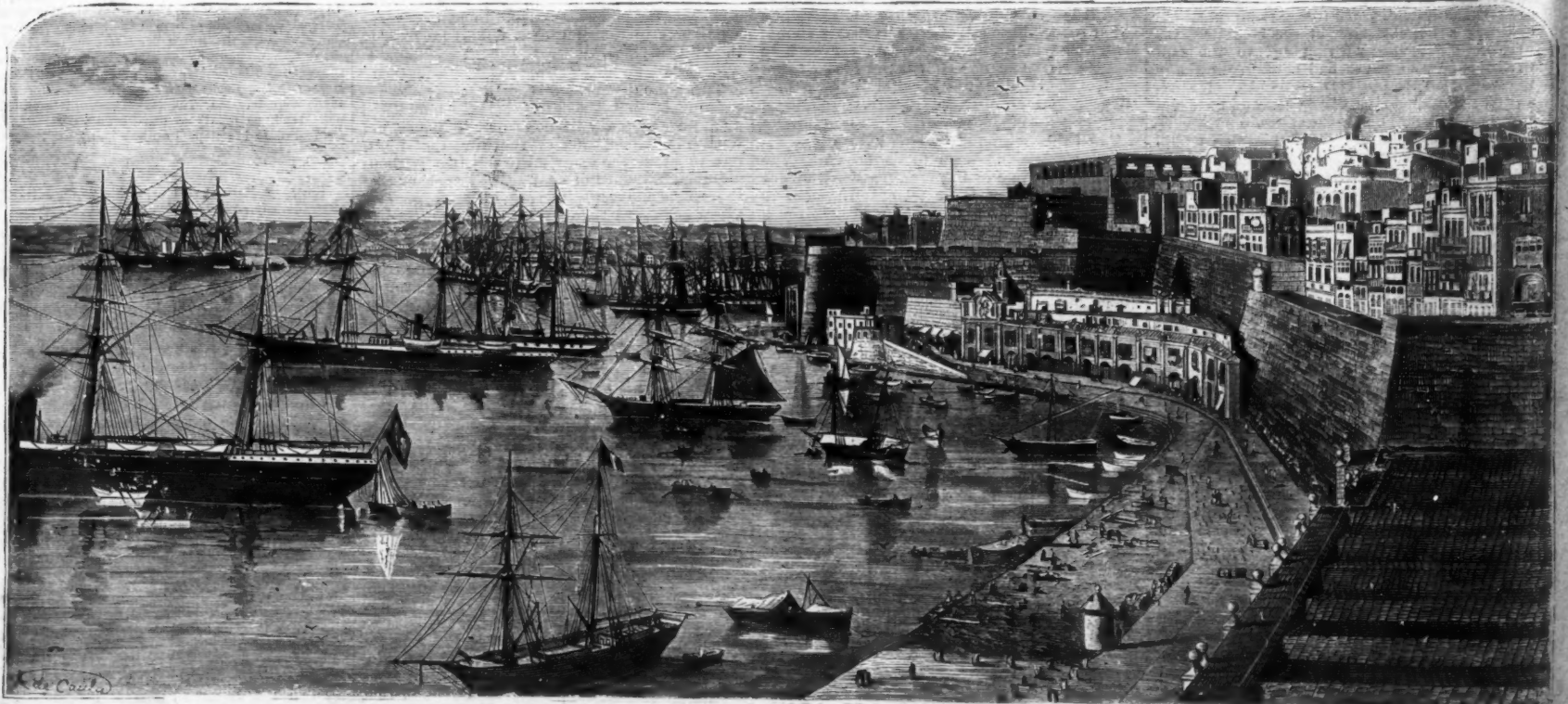
SWEDEN.—THE ROYAL WINE-CELLARS, STOCKHOLM.



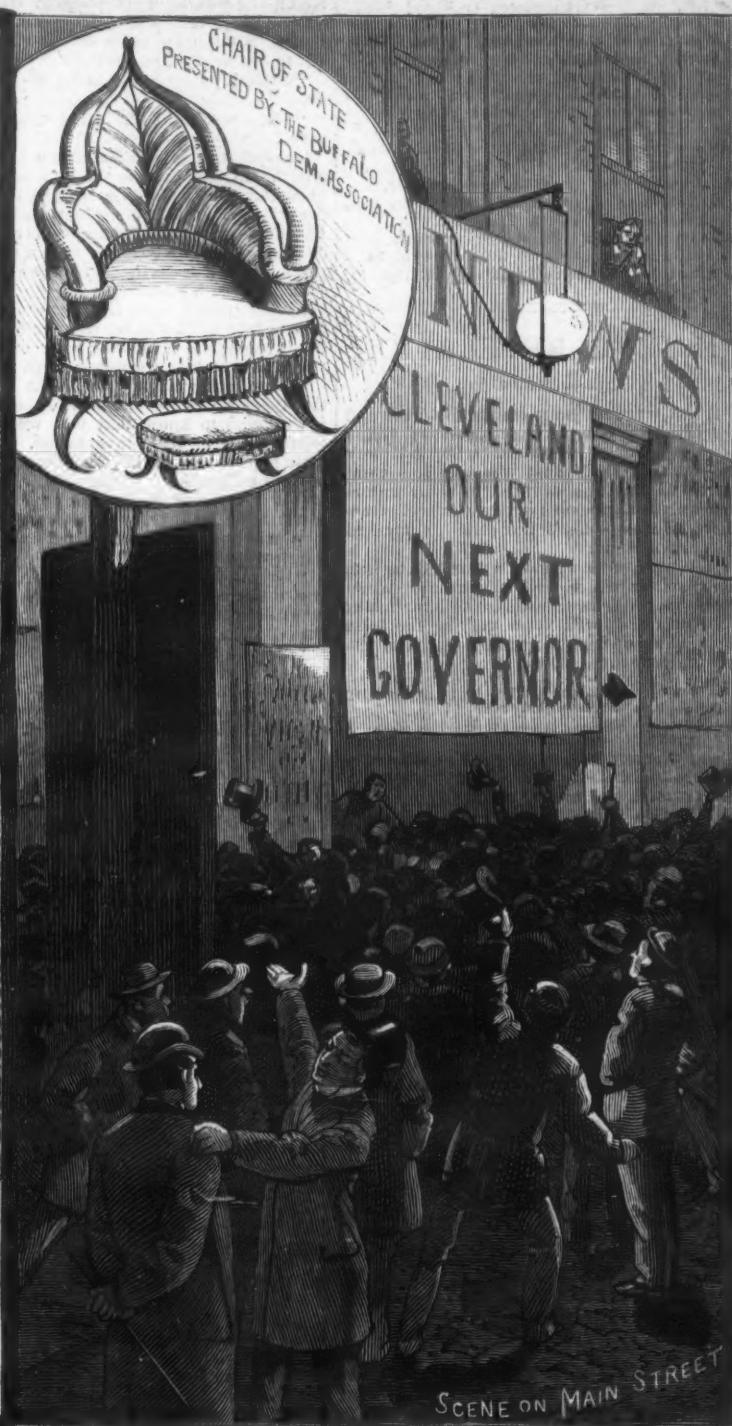
EGYPT.—GRAVES OF BRITISH OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS AT ISMAILIA.



GREAT BRITAIN.—COUNTING THE BAG AFTER A DAY'S SHOOTING IN THE COVERS.



THE ISLAND OF MALTA.—BRITISH MILITARY AND SANITARY STATION IN THE MEDITERRANEAN—VIEW OF THE INTERIOR OF THE HARBOR.



NEW YORK.—ELECTION DAY INCIDENTS IN BUFFALO, THE HOME OF THE GOVERNOR-ELECT.

FROM SKETCHES BY C. UPHAM.—SEE PAGE 199.

A MEETING.

JUST so I went, with stern lips and bent head
Along the street, thinking to meet my foe,
Sorrow—who finds me everywhere I go,
And whom, long since, I learned with tears to dread.
Just so I went out in the mornings red—
In the rich languor of the Autumn glow
With weary brow and footstep dull and slow;
My heart within me seemed to fall down dead;
When I heard laughter on the dreaming air,
And Two came towards me on swift flying feet,
The sunshine lying in their streaming hair,
And roses on their lips, and honey sweet;
And, laughing, caught me in their eager flight,
And bound me fast—fair Joy and glad Delight!

A NIGHT'S REVELATION.

I.—THE NIGHT BEFORE.

THERE were no guests among the large and brilliant company gathered at Judge Gerarda's dinner-table who had any suspicion that their host was any less comfortable, or any less devoted to their entertainment, than appeared on the surface. Outwardly he was himself the gifted, witty and popular gentleman.

A telegram was silently conveyed to him upon a salver which held a couple of wine-glasses. He had so ordered in anticipation of its arrival, and, without attracting the least attention, he opened it quickly and read the few words it contained:

"Have a clow which will take me from the city for a few hours. No news, but reason to hope."

He crushed the paper in his hand, and continued the relation of an anecdote at which his friends were laughing, and which the reading of the dispatch had not interrupted.

It was two hours later when, leaving the gay company which filled the drawing-room, he went with quick steps and tightly-drawn breath to the apartment overhead—his wife's room. Its size and magnificence, though scarcely revealed by the dim gaslight, was in perfect accord with the rest of the mansion. As his hand touched the chandelier, he started back with an exclamation:

"Alva! oh, Alva!"

A woman knelt near him, beside a lounge in the pillows of which she had buried her face. Her figure in a black dress, heavily trimmed with ermine, and in that attitude seemed incongruous not only with the brilliant surroundings, but with the music and light laughter which floated upwards from the room below. She rose to her feet at the sound of the judge's voice.

"And I thought it was my wife," he said, in a slow, set tone.

"Has nothing been heard of her yet?" his companion asked.

"Nothing."

"What are you doing about it? What do you care about it?" she demanded, fiercely. "You meet your guests—you laugh with them as if nothing had happened, while all the time my poor sister may be—"

"Helen! It isn't possible that you would be willing for the whole world to know this thing that no one need suspect, even, if it is rightly managed, if—"

"It is a question of a few hours," Mrs. Carroll responded, bitterly. "You've done well, no doubt, so far. But are you wild enough to suppose that this state of things can last?"

"For the few hours, yes, if you will help me as you have done. There are others working for us—you should not forget that."

"You are more patient than I," his sister-in-law replied, still with the same bitterness, "and more hopeful also. Go down again. Do not let them miss you. I will come presently." Judge Gerarda turned slowly and walked out of the room. A servant met him at the landing with another dispatch.

"Go to Mlle. De Sassure's early to-morrow. Have reason to believe that she has some information."

He looked at his watch—past eleven o'clock. The company below would not separate for an hour yet. Mlle. De Sassure lived three miles from the city. He must proceed cautiously, and evidently must wait till the next day, as the detective had instructed him.

A lady, one of his guests, met him at the foot of the stairs.

"Mrs. Gerarda is no worse, I hope?"

"Thank you, no; though greatly regretting her inability to join you this evening."

"Her regret cannot equal ours. It is really impossible not to envy Mrs. Gerarda her inimitable powers as a hostess. I generally feel quite wicked on that account whenever I accept her hospitality."

"Then," replied the gentleman, smiling, "you can to-night have a clear conscience as some compensation for her absence."

Early the next morning a card was brought to Mlle. De Sassure in her studio. It bore the name "Kenneth Gerarda," and, without any delay, she rose and went to the parlor to meet her guest.

"Your call has changed my plans for the day, Judge Gerarda," were the first spoken by the lady, after the ordinary greeting. In themselves they might not have sounded particularly gracious, but the tone and the expression upon the face of the vivacious French-woman, was equivalent to a statement that the call was a most welcome one, and the plans such as she was glad to modify for the sake of it.

"I am very sorry," the judge began—

"I am never sorry to be spared a trip to the city," she interrupted. "But I heard yesterday of your wife's illness."

"And you were intending to call upon her?"

"I was."

"I hope it will be but a few days before she can see her friends again. This is only a temporary seclusion. I drove out this morning to bring her order for another fan to be painted exactly like the last one—the pink satin with

which she was so much pleased. It is an exquisite piece of work, mademoiselle. I suggested its duplicate as an acceptable birthday gift to her niece, Mrs. Carroll's daughter."

"I thank you. And I can have—how much time?"

"Oh, a week or two. Three weeks if necessary."

The question had taken him a little off his guard. In fact he was thinking of something quite different from painted fans or birthday presents. He did not prolong his call, or his business errand, as he chose to have it understood, and Mlle. De Sassure, with a smile of the profoundest satisfaction, stood watching him as he entered his carriage.

As she turned from the window, she came face to face with a lady, who, coming from a room separated from the parlor by a *portière*, was also watching the gentleman's departure.

"Ah, Mrs. Gerarda, I was right in thinking that there was a possibility of his coming here. I was glad to know that you were hearing every word of the conversation. And how little he intended to have me suspect the real object of his call."

"You made it easier for yourself than I could have believed possible, mademoiselle. You will never know how grateful I am for the protection, the sympathy—"

"Grateful!" mademoiselle exclaimed, with one of her most extravagant gestures. "Ah, what did you not do for me through my hard times! The orders you got for me! The friends you found for me! Oh, Mrs. Gerarda, if there is anything to be said about gratitude, I am the one to say it!"

But the lady whom she addressed seemed scarcely to hear her. With white face and tearless eyes, over which she passed her hand as if they hurt her, she leaned against the window frame, her gaze fixed upon the road down which the carriage had long since disappeared. It was a shock but no surprise to Mlle. De Sassure when an instant afterwards, with a few inarticulate words, she fell senseless at her friend's feet.

II.—AN EVENING'S INTERVIEWS.

"POOR fellow! But I wonder if he really thinks I'll consent to any such nonsensical arrangement!"

Marcia Navarro crumpled in her hand the letter she had been reading—signed Louis Hurlburt—and tossed it from her. Evidently any impression which it had made was dismissed in the same easy manner. She readjusted the pillows of the luxurious lounge upon which she was lying, and turned her attention to the box of confectionery in her lap.

As the clock struck eight Judge Gerarda entered the house and room with an unmistakable air of proprietorship. The lady rose and received him with a most affectionate greeting.

"I'm thankful you've come, Kenneth," she exclaimed, in a tone of profound satisfaction. "If you had the least idea of the intolerable stupidity of this place—well, you wouldn't wonder at my being glad to see a dog!"

Kenneth Gerarda smiled grimly as he seated himself in a large armchair which she pushed towards him.

"Rather an equivocal statement, Marcia," he remarked.

She gave her shoulders an expressive shrug, and, drawing an ottoman close to his feet, seated herself upon it and crossed her arms upon his knee.

"What's happened to-day?" she asked, after a little silence which he showed no disposition to break. "Are you in one of your critical moods to-night?" she added, a little sharply, as he did not answer her.

He looked about the room, his glance taking in everything upon which his eyes rested. It was a splendidly furnished apartment, but littered to a point of disgraceful confusion.

"If I were disposed to be critical," he said, after a long pause, touching with his foot a fashion magazine thrown face downwards upon the floor, and pointing to a slipper lying not far off, "I might remark upon the shameful disorder which you know always annoys me."

"It would not be the first time," she retorted, hotly, rising and stepping backwards as she spoke.

"So much the worse!"

"You came here to-night on purpose to find fault with me, it appears."

It was plain enough that if, as the adage has it, it takes two to make a quarrel, she would not be slow in doing her part.

"One must be painfully punctilious to satisfy you—and then you're not satisfied," she went on. "That isn't my style, as you know, and it's too late to change me, as you also ought to know."

"This is childish, Marcia! Where were you yesterday?" he demanded, almost fiercely.

"I took a drive through the Park—vailed, as usual, to spoil all the pleasure. What of it?" she added, as she saw the heavy frown gathering on his face. "Am I to be buried alive in this dungeon of a house because you are—"

"Because I command you to keep indoors?" he interrupted. "Yes, and I expect you to obey me."

"As righteously as your wife does, I suppose," she sneered.

"Take care, Marcia!"

He spoke the words under his breath, and the look which accompanied them positively made her quail.

"Kenneth," she said, gently, and laying her hands caressingly on his shoulder, "what pleasure is there in quarreling? You know I seldom rebel in anything. I try to be satisfied here, but it's dreadfully lonesome sometimes. It's a change from California days—like going from a circus to a Sunday-school; but I'm more used to the circus, and I like it a great deal better."

"Of course you do. But it's a change from

Sunday-school to circus for me," he said, with a short laugh. "What if I should tell you that my wife—Alva—had left my house, and on your account?"

"What?"

It was plain that Marcia Navarro's surprise was as great as he had anticipated.

"It is four days since I have seen or heard from her," he went on. "She ordered the carriage last Tuesday morning to go shopping, and found—as a detective has since found for me—that I had the day before ordered a camel's hair shawl to be sent to my office. She has three herself, you understand."

"But she knows nothing of me!"

"Unfortunately, she does. She came into the library a week or two ago when I was writing you a note. She saw it; she could not help it—your name, I mean—for she stooped over me to kiss me."

"And then?" the woman demanded, impatiently.

"It was a shock to her—I saw that—but she asked no questions, showed no difference in her manner to me afterwards, until— Nothing could have convinced me that I one night put one of your handkerchiefs into my pocket except the fact that the next morning it was lying on my dressing-table—and it was marked with your name."

"And she saw it?"

"She saw it."

"It's a sort of adoration—her love for you, you say?"

"Yes, and the only fault she has in the world is a touch of the jealousy which so inevitably accompanies such love."

"Where did she go after her shopping?"

"She ordered the coachman to return home, saying she would follow at her leisure. It was the last seen of her."

"And what are you doing—what have you been doing about it?"

"Everything! Everything that can be done by money and detective skill without making the matter public. What I can do next remains to be seen."

Evidently he did not choose to talk further about it, and for some moments sat lost in reverie. As the clock struck nine, he rose suddenly, caught up his hat, and, kissing the woman who rose when he did, bade her good-night, and left the room as abruptly as he had entered it.

His departure seemed a relief to her. She looked at the clock again, comparing it with the little jeweled watch which she wore, then picked up the note that she had previously thrown aside, as a quick step came down the deserted street.

There was the click of a night-gown in the front door, and, stepping into the hall, Marcia Navarro greeted her second guest with greater affection than she had shown towards the first. With his arm close about her, they went into the room together.

"What's this?"

He touched the folded paper in her fingers.

"Your note, Louis."

"You've not held it ever since it came?" he asked, with a little laugh.

"Suppose I should say that I had, and had read it twenty times, and—Louis, you surely were not in earnest when you wrote me that you should leave me to eat my heart out in this stupid hole while you ran over the world on—business?"

She smiled up into his face with the expression of a siren, but something which she saw there made her frown and draw back from him a little.

"I must, Marcia," he said, in a tone which implied the full meaning of the word.

She threw from her the note which she had been holding. "You shall not," she exclaimed, standing erect. "I've money enough for both, if that is the consideration."

"It is not money only, Marcia. You've heard of friendship and honor, and—"

"I've heard a vast deal of nonsense from a good many people," she retorted. "I want something else from you. We were going to Europe next week. I'll go, if I go alone!"

"Marcia! Marcia!"

"Give up this business—at once—whatever it is, or go at once."

She ended the sentence in a low, hard voice, pointing to the door. He loved her better than his own life, but he gave no sign of yielding.

"Finish the work which took you from me last night and the night before that, but when it is done—if it is ever done—you need not look for me here or elsewhere. Now go!"

Lewis Hurlburt left her without a word.

III.—AFTER MIDNIGHT.

IT was midnight when Marcia Navarro entered her sleeping-room, and at the same instant there was a sharp ring at the door-bell. It was a strange sound at that hour, and in that isolated locality. She took a pistol from her dressing-table, crossed the parlor, and opening a bay-window, stepped out upon a little balcony.

"Who are you? What do you want?" she demanded of the man who stood upon the doorstep.

"Mlle. de Sassure, the lady living in the next house, has a friend with her who is very sick—dying, we are afraid. They are alone. If you would stay with them, or send a servant while I go for a doctor—"

"Enough! Don't wait. I'll go myself."

She wrapped a shawl about her head and shoulders, and walked as rapidly as possible to the next house.

"Oh, I am frightened to death!" Mlle. de Sassure wailed, as she met her. "My poor friend!"

She pointed towards the bed upon which lay Mrs. Gerarda, unconscious, and as white as the pillow upon which she rested. Marcia Navarro started violently as she looked at her.

"I know who she is," she said, bluntly, "and why she is here. If she dies, what will

you have to say to her husband, Judge Gerarda?"

Mademoiselle shivered.

"Oh, what shall I do? Tell me!"

"Send for him. The man who came for me shall take the doctor's horse while he waits here. There's no other way."

"If she lives she will never forgive me. She trusted in me."

"I'll take the responsibility."

As the doctor's carriage drove up to the door, she met the two men who left it, made a hasty explanation, and in another minute a messenger was on his way to the city.

Judge Gerarda apparently kept late hours, for a light was burning in his library long after midnight. Louis Hurlburt, the detective, was sitting with him in close conference.

"If you trace her to New Orleans, as you suggest," the judge was saying. A tap on the window interrupted him. He sprang to his feet and opened it.

"Alva!"

But it was not his wife who stood there. He staggered back from the stranger who stood there. Louis Hurlburt took his place.

"What is it?"

"Judge Gerarda's wife is at Mlle. de Sassure's house, very ill. I have come for him. I saw the light and did not want to rouse the house."

"You have a carriage?"

"The doctor's! He is with her."

The detective turned and laid his hand on the judge's arm.

"Drive back with him. I will follow later with your carriage and await your orders."

"Stop for Mrs. Carroll on your way, and bring her with you," the judge said, in leaving him.

He learned from the messenger, during the drive, that he was a neighbor of Mlle. de Sassure's whose servant was away that night; that a lady was staying with her, another neighbor—a queer, dashing sort of person, he had heard, though he had never seen her until that night—who lived in a mysterious sort of way shut up with her servants. It was, therefore, no surprise to Judge Gerarda to encounter Marcia Navarro as soon as he entered the house.

"I broke your orders again, Kenneth, but I found your wife for you," she explained. He did not even look at her as she took him to the room where Mrs. Gerarda lay, and he bent over the bed with a great sob breaking through the passionate words on his lips. His wife could look at him and listen—that was all.

The doctor stepped to the other side of the room. Mlle. de Sassure was nowhere to be seen. Marcia Navarro, going in search of her, stood transfixed as she turned around, gazing at a gentleman who was following a lady into the room.

"Do you know the gentleman, Marcia?" the judge asked, in a low tone, while Mrs. Carroll passed on to the bedside.

"Know my own husband, Kenneth?" She laughed shortly. "Yes. I have known him for several weeks."

"Your husband?"

"Why not?"

"And you never told me?"

"It was my secret. It concerned no one else, and José Navarro swore he would kill me if I married again after my divorce from him. I was not sure that even you would approve of it, though it's legal enough for all that."

"And it was your husband who was helping me find my wife?"

A sudden illumination came into her face.

"You might have told me!" she cried, turning to Louis Hurlburt. "This, then, was the business which kept you away from me—which was to take you South?"

"I could tell you nothing, Marcia, of such business as this. And Judge Gerarda was not only my employer. I was under obligations to him for many kindnesses. I could not refuse to serve him in such an emergency—even for you. But how was I to know that you knew him also? What is he to you, Marcia?"

"Only my brother," she answered, with her short laugh. "Oh, you're all surprised, of course," and, with a sweeping gesture of both hands, she looked at each person in the room.

"I'm no credit to him. I ran away from home when I was a girl to go upon the stage. I was in California for years—till I escaped from my husband, Navarro. I came East, and met and married him," and she pointed to Louis Hurlburt.

"I wanted money and a trip to Europe. My brother, to whom I introduced myself, was willing to give me any amount of it, provided I would keep myself in seclusion till I was ready to go, and not disgrace him. He has been kind enough to visit me pretty often, to see that I did not break my promise."

Mrs. Gerarda was gazing at her from her pillows with wild, eager eyes. Mrs. Carroll took a step forward and faced the judge.

"Forgive me, and forgive your wife, Kenneth," she said, extending her hands. "She confided to me all that she suffered, and she has suffered enough to atone for all her suspicions." But the look upon the judge's face as he smiled upon his wife showed how little any forgiveness was necessary.

Mlle. de Sassure had come silently into the room, and it was possibly by chance that she stood close beside the doctor, though it was rumored in the neighborhood that the young physician was very fond of the young artist, and only waiting for an established practice to—but that might have been only rumor.

"I am not going South, Marcia," Louis Hurlburt said, coming close to her, and with a merry twinkle in his eyes as he saw the smile in hers.

"But I am going to Europe," she replied, with a quick toss of her head, as she caught up her shawl.

"And I am going with you."

They left the house together, lovers, though both past their first youth, as they would always be. Judge Gerarda might be ashamed

of his sister, and perhaps with reason; but Louis Hurlburt was proud of his wife.

It was three weeks before Mrs. Gerarda could be moved to her own home, and if there were any outside speculations as to the singular circumstance of her being in Mlle. de Sarsure's house, the ones most interested knew the least about it.

ELECTION DAY INCIDENTS IN THE CITY OF BUFFALO.

THE Governor of the Empire State of the Union is always a conspicuous personage in American politics, and it is small wonder that a Secretary of the Treasury should feel ambitious to exchange even that high position for the elevated station of Chief Executive of New York. Public interest is always keen regarding each new incumbent of this great office, and seldom has more attention been concentrated upon the man than in the case of Hon. Grover Cleveland, who was elected last week by so phenomenal a majority. Mr. Cleveland has spent the active part of his life in Buffalo, and the State has now only indorsed the favorable verdict which his more immediate neighbors long since passed upon him. His whole course during the canvass has but served to heighten the respect and admiration of his friends, and to win the confidence and esteem of the general public. Elected Mayor as an independent candidate, he rightly concluded that duty to the city which had entrusted this charge to his keeping required him to remain at his post and continue the discharge of municipal duties until the State should decide whether to call him higher.

Throughout the campaign Mr. Cleveland maintained a singular poise, going through his round of daily duties as unconcerned as though he had nothing personally at stake in the great contest which engaged the attention of the whole country. Election day brought no change in his dignified demeanor. He rose at his usual hour, had breakfast, and at nine o'clock proceeded to discharge his duty as a citizen by voting in the first district of the ward where he has voted for years. He received from a ticket-peddler ballots for the entire Democratic ticket, and having duly voted and shaken hands with many friends, he proceeded to his office in the City and County Hall, where he disposed of some incidental business. From here he went to his private office, which he reached shortly after ten o'clock, and where, after reading the morning papers, he received a number of callers, who dropped in to express their good wishes. Mr. Cleveland received all his guests in his accustomed hearty way, and sent them off delighted with his cheery urbanity. Cool as he is in receiving matters affecting himself, the Governor-elect has the happiest possible style of receiving his friends. With perfect manners and good breeding that came from his cradle, he knows how to welcome the coming and speed the parting guest. Too noble to bear petty enmity, he treats even his fiercest political opponents with a generous courtesy.

The afternoon passed quietly, as most of the Governor's friends were out at the polls helping to swell the Democratic majority, which the usually Republican City of Buffalo rolled up for her favorite son. About five o'clock Mr. Cleveland went to dinner, and while he was away the telegraph company ran a wire into his office for receiving the returns. An hour later he returned, and soon reports began to pour in, which were read by a personal friend to the little party of intimates who gathered to hear them. The city returns were eagerly watched, and when it became evident that those election districts which last year gave Mr. Cleveland a slight majority or none at all for Mayor had piled up big votes for him, there was a general sentiment of satisfaction. Before long dispatches began to come in from all parts of the State, telling the same story of political revolution. One surprise followed another as the hours wore on, until the party in the library became so accustomed to hearing of the thousands being rolled up that one would imagine they had made up their minds to be content with nothing less than half a million. Enthusiasm, in the ordinary acceptation of the term, there was none, but there was a profound satisfaction on the faces of the Democrats and Independent Republicans alike that told a better story than cheers possibly could do.

As for Mr. Cleveland, he sat in his chair chatting quietly with his friends and reading telegrams and returns as they came in, just as if being elected Governor of New York were an ordinary everyday sort of affair. He wasn't started when he found that he had swept the State by over 100,000. When the figures crept up to 125,000, he said to a reporter that the majority was just a little more than he had expected. When it was bulletined from New York that the majority given for him was 70,000, he said: "I think we will see New York 75,000 before long," and the prediction was soon verified when the complete returns from the Metropolis gave the majority as 77,607.

In the course of the evening Mr. Cleveland was asked by a reporter whether he considered the revolution due to the unpopularity of the Republican Party or the turning of public sentiment to the Democratic Party. He replied: "It is chiefly the former. Many things have occurred to bring the Republican Party into disrepute, but the immediate cause is the interference of the National Administration with State politics. The Democracy will only be able to repeat this victory by maintaining their present harmony and proving to the public that the change means reform and good government."

To an inquiry whether it preaged a victory in 1894, Mr. Cleveland answered: "The result in 1894 will depend almost entirely upon the conduct of the two parties during the intervening period."

As midnight approached, and the only question left was as to the final dimensions of the immense majority, the company in the library thinned out. Just as the Governor-elect was preparing to retire, a deputation, consisting of the Hon. Daniel N. Lockwood and Major Milton Randall entered and invited him to step over to the Democratic Club rooms. Here he found a large party of Democrats, who received him with great enthusiasm, and he was presented with a magnificent and unique chair of state. This chair was put on exhibition at the exposition in Denver, Col., a few weeks ago, and it was intended to present it to President Arthur on his expected visit. But when the President found it impossible to visit the exposition, the Commissioners decided to offer it for sale. It was purchased by Mr. J. F. Dewitt, of Buffalo, who presented it to the Democratic Club for the purpose of having them tender it to Mr. Cleveland. In his address of presentation Mr. Dewitt referred to the history of the chair and the original design to have it go to Washington, and added: "I propose still to have it sent there by way of Albany, and to be occupied by a President in 1894, whom we all hope and believe will be his Honor Grover Cleveland."

The chair is composed of the horns of Texas steers, beautifully polished, forming the feet, arms and back. The horns are set with their bases to the seat, so that the back is formed by two immense horns rising to an apex. The upholstery is in crimson silk plush with trimming of old gold and black plush, and heavy crimson chenille fringe. The tops of the horns are finished with knobs of solid gold, one of which bears the inscription: "Presented by the Buffalo Democratic Club," and the other "November 7th, 1892." A foot-stool accompanies the chair. It is composed of four highly-polished Buffalo horns for feet, and a rest of crimson silk velvet.

Value of Government Property at Washington.

From the figures of the official assessment, it appears that the Capitol building is assessed at \$15,699,596, and the grounds at \$7,907,995. The

White House at \$734,590, and the Executive stables at \$2,500. The Treasury Department building and grounds are assessed at \$7,008,454; the State, War and Navy Department buildings, \$6,211,161; the Agricultural Department building, \$331,825, and the grounds, \$689,086; the Smithsonian, \$492,651, and National Museum, \$250,000, and the grounds, \$2,553,378; the National Monument grounds, \$1,815,781, and the Washington Monument, \$300,000; the National Observatory grounds, \$125,861, and the building, \$255,284; the Patent Office building and grounds, \$3,754,883; the Arsenal Buildings, \$1,221,607; the Marine Barracks ground, \$31,285, and buildings, \$329,637; the Naval Hospital, \$7,198,128; Bureau of Engraving and Printing grounds, \$27,612, building, \$3,757,337; Winder's Building, used by Engineer's Bureau of the Army, \$214,367; United States Medical Museum, \$98,280; General Post Office, grounds, \$12,495, building, \$2,124,500; Government Printing Office, \$236,000; Judiciary Square and City Hall, \$1,399,713; United States Jail, \$525,550; United States Navy Yard, grounds, \$1,413,500, buildings and wharves, \$3,615,808; Botanical Gardens, grounds, \$1,462,251, buildings, \$556,676, hothouses, \$58,598. The Aqueduct is valued at \$3,847,547, and water pipes and plugs, \$172,276. The intersections of streets, circles and spaces are put down at \$4,682,942. The Department of Justice, grounds, \$150,000; and building, \$150,000; the Government Insane Asylum, \$1,349,776; the Reform School \$221,060; the Soldier's Home, grounds, \$333,947, buildings, \$350,000; Naval Magazine, \$95,000; the Georgetown Post Office and Custom House, \$93,767.

Goat-raising in Texas.

THE newspapers of Texas state that very successful efforts have been made to raise Angora goats on a large scale in that State. In the western part of the State there are, it is stated, millions of acres of rocky, hilly undergrowth of live oak that will not support one sheep to twenty acres, one cow to forty acres, or one horse to fifty acres, and are, in fact, utterly worthless, except for the use of goats. These animals can be herded in large flocks with perfect safety and to advantage. A stock-raiser in Western Texas has one herd of 2,000 graded Angoras, herded by one Mexican. In a report to the National Association of Wool Manufacturers at Boston, Mass., he says that his goats "can be located in Summer eight miles from their watering-place, and drink once in three days, returning to camp the same day—a great item in a dry country. They can be raised, and thrive best, on land worth fifteen to twenty-five cents per acre; they are subject to no disease whatever; they will protect themselves against wolves or dogs, and last, but not least, they come home five times out of six if lost on the range." There is, he urges, "not a more agreeable or pretty pursuit in the world than raising Angora goats," and he adds that although he breeds cattle, horses, and has 3,400 head of Merino ewes, he would, with a little more encouragement as to the sale of his first quality, be inclined to give up all interest in other stock, and keep only his "intelligent and valuable Angoras."

A Remarkable Suit.

ABOUT two years ago a wealthy man named Paige, whose wife was still asleep in the fourth story of a burning hotel at Oshkosh, Wisconsin, offered any person \$5,000 if he would rescue her dead or alive. At great peril of his life, the assistant-engineer of the Fire Department brought down her dead body. After the funeral was over, however, Mr. Paige did not seem to appreciate her at the same value which he put upon her during the panic and crisis of the calamity. So he refused to pay the reward on the ground that the fireman was bound to do his official duty, and could not contract with a private party for a reward. The lower court sustained this view, but lovers of fair play and haters of curmudgeonly will be glad to know that the Supreme Court reverses this judgment, and orders the reward paid, because the official duty of the fireman did not compel him to risk his own life in order to rescue others. Firemen, unlike soldiers, do not contract to risk their lives in the service.

The Physiology of Facial Expression.

SIGNOR MONTAGAZZA, an Italian physiologist of note, has studied with great care all the contractions which suffering produces in the human face, and endeavored to arrive at an exact distinction of the phenomena of real from those of simulated sorrow. In regard to feigned grief, he says that the expression is nearly always exaggerated relatively to the cause of the grief; the visage is not pale, and the muscular disturbance is intermittent; the skin has its normal heat; there is no harmony in the mimicry of grief, and one sees certain contractions, in certain relaxation, which are wholly wanting in real grief; the pulse is frequent, in consequence of the muscular movement; a surprise, or any other object which vividly attracts the attention, suffices to make the tragic mask immediately fall off; sometimes one succeeds in discovering among the tears, the sobs and the most heart-rending lamentations, the presence of a chuckle, which expresses, perhaps, the malignant pleasure of practicing a deception; and lastly, the expression is very eccentric, or is wholly wanting in concentric forms.

A Great Tree-planter.

ONE of the most extensive tree-planters in the world is declared by the English journal *Land* to be the Duke of Athole. Every year, it says, he plants from 600,000 to 1,000,000 trees. During the present season he has covered with trees a plantation of 2,000 acres. By the gale which destroyed the Tay Bridge his plantations were denuded of 80,000 trees. One of the Dukes of Athole is still known as the Planter Duke. In the year 1774 his Dundalk hills were almost entirely bare, and he began to plant on a large scale. Before he died he had planted 27,000,000 trees, which covered 15,000 acres.

A Convict's Daring Escape.

A WONDERFULLY daring escape was recently made by a prisoner from Millbank (England) Prison. The convict, Lovett by name, contrived to make a hole through his cell by picking away the mortar. This must have been the work of several weeks, if not months, and, to conceal the signs of his work, chewed bread was used to replace the mortar until he was ready to make the attempt at escape. While at work in the yard upon one occasion, he picked up and secreted a piece of thick old rope, and this he remade and lengthened, adding to it strips torn from his clothes. All being ready for the attempt, he blackened his face with soot he had procured from the workshop chimney, the idea being to make himself like a chimney-sweep. The soot, mixed with water, was also used to rub into his prison garments, which, being plentifully besprinkled with broad arrows, would otherwise have looked too conspicuous. In lowering himself to the ground the convict fell a distance of 30 feet through his rope breaking, and cutting his hand severely; but this circumstance materially assisted his escape, as he retained part of the rope in his possession and finding in the yard two pieces of plank, lashed them together, placed them against the wall and climbed up; then drawing his plank after him, he laid them on the other side and slid down. So effectual was his disguise that he actually passed a number of police without exciting any remark.

He was at liberty a week, and but for the efforts of his friends in "passing around the hat" to raise a subscription to enable him to leave the country, he might still have been at large.

A Millionaire's Singular Career.

THE career of John Goldenberg, who lately died at Wiesbaden worth many millions of dollars, was a strange one. He never spoke of his origin, but he was probably born in Galicia. Circumstances led him, while still a young man, to the Levant, and finding no foothold there, he turned his steps towards the East, and eventually found himself in Burmah. He had no sooner crossed the border than he was stopped by a party of natives, who proceeded to ransack his pack, which he carried over his shoulder. Among other articles they found a box of pomade, which, to his amazement, they began to eat with great apparent relish. This incident led him to reflect that among such a barbarous people a clever European might make his fortune. He began his operations by trading in teak-wood, and having at length secured the favor of the King by making the first coined money ever seen in Burmah, he obtained a monopoly of the teak forests and advanced rapidly to great prosperity. In 1876 he returned to Europe by way of Pesth, where he married a young girl, from whom he was soon separated. Last Spring he made the acquaintance of Ina Moeller, an Austrian pianist (whose more famous sister is the actress Fraulein Lenaue), and last August he married her in London. He died suddenly in Wiesbaden on September 27th, while they were making a wedding tour of Germany. His wife is the sole heir of his vast property.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

The Shrine of St. Teresa.

Spain is celebrating with great pomp the third centenary of St. Teresa, the reformer of the Carmelite Order, a woman of remarkable ability and influence, whose writings, from their purity and elegance, are a standard in the Spanish language. Her remains lie in the Convent of the Anunciacion, at Salamanca founded by her in 1571. This town, an ancient and noble one in the province on the River Tormes, boasts that the saint was born there March 28th, 1515, and died there October 14th, 1582, and that her relics still remain in their midst. When her tomb was opened in 1750 her body lay untouched by corruption in the rich wooden casket given by the Archduchess Isabel Clara Eugenia. By order of King Ferdinand VI. and his Queen the present shrine was wrought. It is of black jasper marble, surmounted by two exquisite angels, one with the dart to pierce her heart, the other with the virginal crown. Within, in a silver case, lined with crimson velvet, richly attired, lies the body of the saint. The shrine has a double lattice and three keys, which are kept by the Duke of Alba, the General of the Carmelite Order, and the Princess of the Convent.

The Royal Cellars at Stockholm.

These cellars are indeed rich royal, and can boast of some "supreme vintages." In a cold country like Sweden stimulants amount to a necessity, and, although the visitors to the Court are not very numerous, yet to those who visit Royalty the cellar forms a very pleasing feature. The collection of wines is as extensive as it is select. Johannisberg premier cru is to be found in quantity, and the celebrated Imperial Tokay is also in stock. To English visitors the Royalities dispense the famous '24 port, while to those who hail from the Sunny South all the Chateaux are provided, from Laite to Rothschild. Some of the Rhenish wines are kept in the wood, the casks being of Breddingian proportion. The Royal Family of Sweden (the males) live and enjoy a good glass of wine as much as a monk of old, the Crown Prince being death on Chamberlain.

British Cemetery at Ismailia.

The British officers and men who died of wounds and sickness at Ismailia in Egypt are buried in a cemetery near the town, most of the graves being marked by monuments or less pretentious memorials. The graves are dug in the sand, and have but little depth, the sand falling in and preventing deep excavations. Wild dogs prowled about freely in the vicinity, but the bodies of the dead have so far been unmoistened.

Peat-gathering in France.

In the swampy districts of Eastern France, adjoining Les Landes, peat-cutting is carried on rather extensively, but the French being a more provident people than the Irish, cut it by machinery and make provision for their families and customers while the sun shines. Peat is used in many ways in France, and, being compressed with other substances, is occasionally passed off for charcoal—that charcoal so dear to the French housewife's heart and kitchen. The French peat is inferior in quality to the Irish, and fetches a low price; but when mixed with other substances it not only burns well, but throws out an honest heat. In the country districts it is much used, and called charcoal.

"Counting the Bag."

The day's batine is over, the covers have been shot "in and out," and the "guns" return after their triumphant but bloody sport. The gamekeepers are radiant, for the "swells" from London invited to the battue are each good for a sovereign tip, while the greenhorns are marked down for a "dover." The bags are laid out either upon the lawn in front of the shooting-box or in some spacious apartment in the "Hall." Each keeper looks after his own bag, and the beautifully-plumed pheasants are placed lovingly side by side, their lustrous eyes glazed, cloths of blood dyeing their glossy feathers. The "best brace," &c., the fattest and biggest birds, are awarded a prize, the happy keeper receiving an extra "sovereign." It is no uncommon thing after a battue to see as many as one hundred brace of pheasants, and on the last battue of the season hen pheasants alone are shot. Any "gun" killing "a cock up" on this occasion pays half a sovereign to the head gamekeeper. Eight to ten guns, with the guns of keepers, and forty "beaters" from the "corps de battue," and in covers where a thousand head of pheasants may have been reared for the season, the slaughter must necessarily be on a very extensive scale.

The Island of Malta.

The recent thirty days' war in Egypt has brought Malta to the front, and has tested the utility of the island as a British arsenal. The area of Malta is about one hundred square miles; its population, exclusive of the military, 125,000. The garrison numbers about 7,000. The island is lakeless and riverless, is of calcareous rock, and cursed by the Sirocco. The winter, however, is delightful, the atmosphere so clear as to allow Mount Etna to be seen a distance of 130 miles. This island is in the Mediterranean, 200 miles north of Tripoli, in Africa. In summer, the heat both day and night is excessive. The language spoken is a *patois* of Arabic, mixed with Italian, Greek and French. Valetta is the capital. Cotton is the staple product, and gives rise to an extensive manufacture of cotton goods. The goldsmiths of Malta are noted for their elegant workmanship. In Sacred History Malta is celebrated as the supposed scene of the shipwreck of St. Paul on his voyage to Italy. A. D. 60. Great Britain has held Malta a mere 1800, and found it of immense value as a storehouse during the recent Egyptian war.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE cholera is increasing in Mecca.

—ANOTHER typhoon has occurred at Manila, which did great damage.

—THREE French generals are included in the Cabinet of the new Bey of Tunis.

—DURING the last fiscal year there were 3,741 deserters from the United States Army.

—AN explosion in the Claycross (England) Colliery last week caused the loss of forty-three lives.

—GUATEMALA is reported on the verge of a panic, and dreading the return of the dictatorial President Barrios.

—A TRACT of 60,000 acres in North Carolina has just been transferred to a colony of Menonites from Russia.

—A SOCIETY has been organized in the City of Mexico for the encouragement of the mining interests of the Republic.

—EARTHQUAKE shocks are becoming rather frequent in this country; Colorado and Wyoming had a shaking last week.

—BRITISH imports during October increased by £2,800,000 over those of October of last year, while the exports decreased £263,000.

—THE Poor Asylum at Halifax, N. S., was completely destroyed by fire. Thirty-one patients in the hospital were burned to death.

—A BAR of gold was recently cast in Nevada City, Cal., which weighed 450 pounds, and is said to be the largest ever cast in this country.

—THE Russian Government has ordered an immediate search of the Siberian coast for the supposed shipwrecked Danish Arctic expedition.

—LOUISVILLE has inaugurated a movement for holding an exposition of Southern industries in that city next year, after the famous Atlanta model.

—M. MASPERO, the well-known Egyptologist and curator of the Bulak Museum, has returned to Cairo, and found everything in the museum just as he left it.

—THE representatives of thirty-two States have signed the minutes of the International Conference for the Protection of Submarine Cables recently held in Paris.

—NEARLY the entire business portion of the town of Red Bank, N. J., was destroyed by fire on November 5th, the loss reaching about a quarter of a million.

—A RELIEF committee has resolved to promote the emigration of between 7,000 and 8,000 persons from the poorest districts in Ireland, at a probable expense of £25,000.

—JOSEPH R. BLACK, who was recently convicted, at Philadelphia, of complicity in the Star Route conspiracies, has been sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution and a fine of \$600.

—THE peace negotiations between the Chilean authorities and Don Garcia Calderon on the part of the Peruvians have been finally broken off, and he has been sent into confinement at Angel.

—SAILORS are so scarce in Quebec that several firms besought the Government to release all sailors in jail, so that they might ship immediately on vessels ready to sail, but the request was refused.

—THE first complete train of cars and engine of exclusively Southern build ever constructed was sent out from the shops of the Alabama and Great Southern Railroad at Chattahoochee, Tenn., a few days ago.

—UNEASINESS is felt at Copenhagen over a report that somas on the northwest coast of Siberia have seen a wrecked steamer, as the Danish Polar steamer *Dymphna* is known to be ice-bound in that region.

—THE epidemic of diphtheria in Pittsylvania County, Va., has broken out afresh in a still more malignant form. Since July there have been about 800 cases in the county, of which nearly a quarter have proved fatal.

—DURING a violent storm a few weeks ago the Ro Grande River suddenly changed its course by cutting through a bend near Camargo, and thus placed several acres of inhabited territory within the legal limits of the United States.

—REPORTS from the largest wine-growing counties in California show that the yield is fully up to that of last year, and that more wine will be made, as the early rains prevented vineyard-burners from sending many of their best table grapes to market.

—A YOUNG Baltimorean fell from a ferryboat and was drowned on his wedding day, and by a shocking blunder the corpse was sent to the house of his bride-elect, who gained her first information of the tragedy by seeing the dead body of her betrothed.

—THE trustees of the University of Pennsylvania have decided not to admit women to the department of arts, but say that they will organize a separate collegiate department for the complete education of women whenever the necessary funds, which they estimate at \$300,000, shall be provided.

—AN extraordinary premonition of death is reported from Exton, Ohio. "Doc" Davis, a boy of 13, played cheerfully one day, but toward evening bade several of his friends farewell, telling them he was going to die, and at nine o'clock the next morning he was dead. The physicians say that the cause of his sudden death was paralysis.

—A NEW YORK gentleman recently disappeared, and his family were greatly alarmed about him, until ten days later they received a dispatch from him at Antwerp. He had gone down the bay with a friend who was sailing for Europe, and before he knew it the pilot boat had put back to New York, leaving him a prisoner on the steamer.

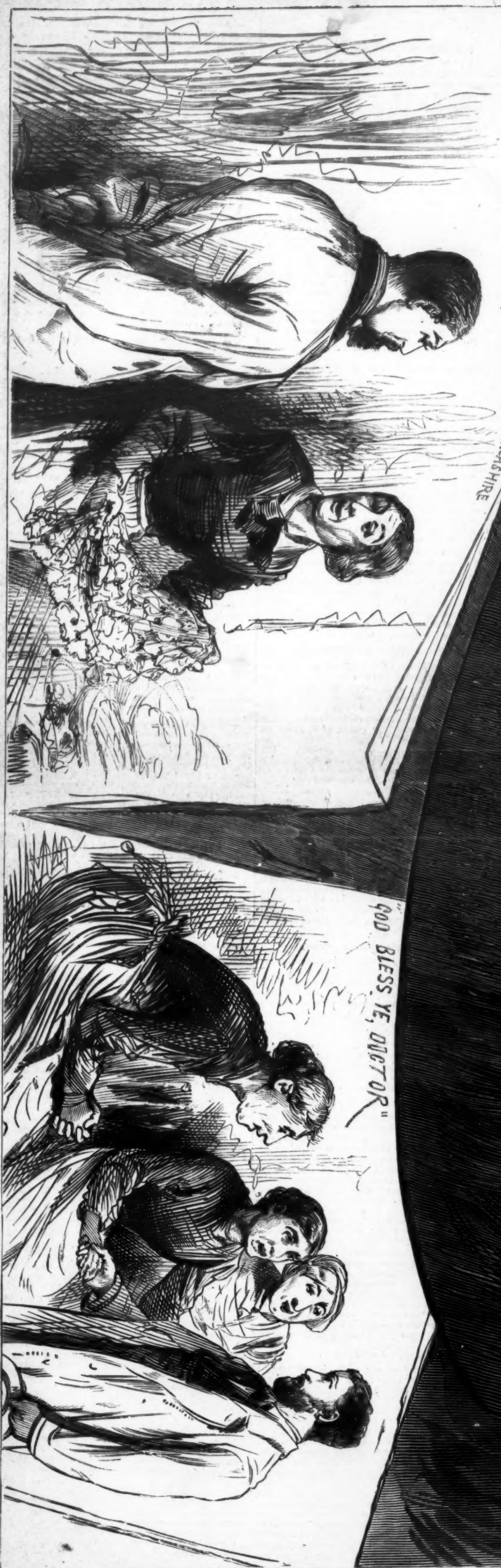
—PHENOMENALLY warm weather prevailed in Connecticut during October, and in the first days of November many people were picking a second crop of strawberries, raspberries and blackberries, a second growth of green peas and string beans, while daisies and buttercups were found in bloom and an occasional rose-bush or apple-tree was full of blossoms.

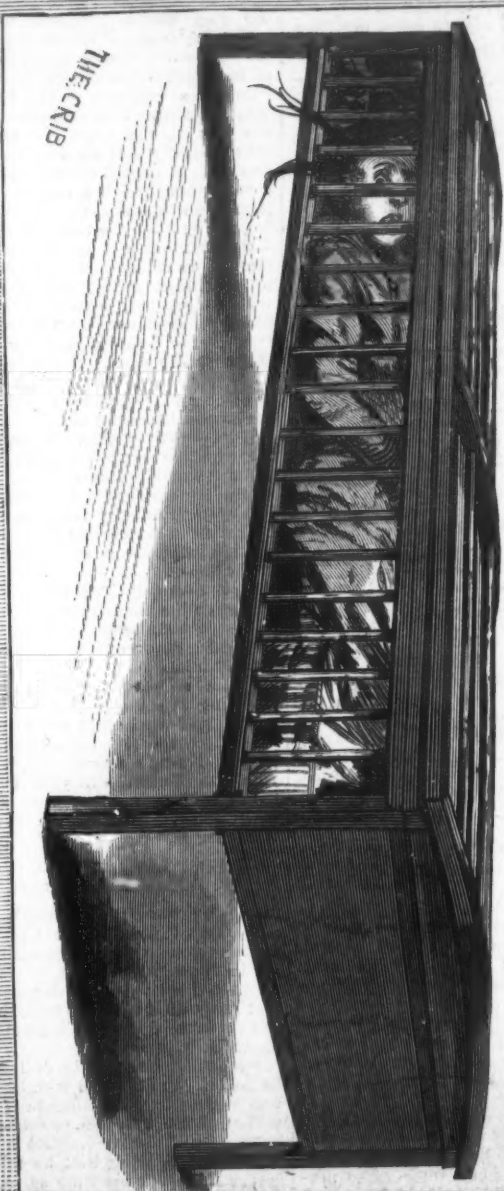
—THE Bill of M. Deves, the French Minister of Justice, relating to the reform of the magistracy, provides that the number of magistrates shall be reduced by 300. Appointments are to be by Government selection. The Bill also provides for the institution of a superior judicial council, having the power to dismiss magistrates upon motion of the Keeper of the Seals.

—THE saddle which was made for President Garfield just before his assassination has been presented by General Swaim to the managers of the Garfield Monument Fair at Washington. The saddle is an exquisite specimen of workmanship, and is of the most recent pattern. It is of white leather, with patent stirrup-leather trims and large stirrups, and combines great strength with lightness. The saddle will probably net a handsome sum by being raffled for.



THE DUCHESS OF LANCAIRE





A HIDDEN THORN.

A WITHERED rose betwixt my Bible leaves;
Its fresh fair beauty gone!
Who knows the spell that round my soul it weaves?
Who, 'mid its deathlike, odorless scent, perceives
The sharp and hidden thorn?

Who knows, how once, beneath the moonlight fair,
In the sweet April hours,
With low fond words he wove it in my hair?
Crowning my life with love, most sweet and rare,
E'en as my brow with flowers!

Ah me—the perished bloom—
The glory faded from my April morn!
Ah me—that 'mid the chill November gloom
Remains alone the deathlike, sad perfume—
The sharp and lurking thorn.

For late, as pressing to my lips, forlorn,
The pale and withered bud,
I felt the sharp prick of the cruel thorn,
And saw upon the flower, once proudly worn,
A stain of crimson blood!

SUSAN ARCHER WEISS.

HEART AND SCIENCE:

A STORY OF THE PRESENT TIME.

By WILKIE COLLINS.

[The Right of Translation is Reserved.]

CHAPTER XXXV.

THE solitude of her own room was no welcome refuge to Carmina, in her present state of mind. So she went on to the school-room.

Miss Minerva was alone. The two girls, in obedience to domestic regulations, were making their midday toilet before dinner. Carmina described her interview with Mrs. Gallilee, and her meeting with Mr. Le Frank. "Don't scold me," she said; "I make no excuse for my folly."

"If Mr. Le Frank had left the house, after you spoke to him," Miss Minerva answered, "I should not have felt the anxiety which troubles me now. I don't like his going to Mrs. Gallilee afterwards—especially when you tell me of that change in her manner towards you. Yours is a vivid imagination Carmina. Are you sure that it has not been playing you any tricks?"

"Perfectly sure."

Miss Minerva was not quite satisfied. "Will you help me to feel as certain about it as you do?" she asked. "Mrs. Gallilee generally looks in for a few minutes, while the children are at dinner. Stay here, and say something to her in my presence. I want to judge for myself."

The girls came in. Maria's perfect toilet reflected Maria's perfect character. She performed the duties of politeness with her usual happy choice of words. "Dear Carmina, it is indeed a pleasure to see you again in our schoolroom. We are naturally anxious about your health. This lovely weather is no doubt in your favor; and papa thinks Mr. Null a remarkably clever man." Zoe stood by frowning, while these smooth conventionalities trickled over her sister's lips. Carmina asked what was the matter. Zoe looked gloomily at the dog on the rug. "I wish I was Tinker," she said. Maria smiled sweetly. "Dear Zoe, what a very strange wish! What would you do, if you were Tinker?" The dog, hearing his name, rose and shook himself. Zoe pointed to him, with an appearance of deepest interest. "He hasn't got to brush his hair," she remarked, "before he goes out; and his nails don't show when they're dirty. And, I say!" (she whispered the next words in Carmina's ear) "he hasn't got a governess."

The dinner made its appearance; and Mrs. Gallilee followed the dinner. Maria said grace. Zoe, always ravenous at meals, forgot to say Amen. Carmina standing behind her chair, prompted her. Zoe said "Amen; oh, bother!"—the first word at the top of her voice, and the last two in a whisper. Mrs. Gallilee looked at Carmina as she might have looked at an obtrusive person who had stepped in from the street. "You had better dress before luncheon," she suggested, "or you will keep the carriage waiting." Hearing this, Zoe laid down her knife and fork, and looked over her shoulder. "Ask if I may go with you," she said. Carmina made the request. "No," Mrs. Gallilee answered, "the children must walk. My maid will accompany you." Carmina glanced at Miss Minerva on leaving the room. The governess replied by a look. She, too, had seen the change in Mrs. Gallilee's manner, and was at a loss to understand it.

It is not easy to say which of the two, Carmina or the maid, felt most oppressed by their enforced companionship in the carriage. The maid was perhaps the most to be pitied. Secretly drawn towards Carmina like the other servants in the house, she was forced by her mistress's private orders to play the part of spy. "If the young lady changes the route which the coachman has my orders to take, or if she communicates with any person while you are out, you are to report to me." Mrs. Gallilee had not forgotten the discovery of the traveling-bag; and Mr. Mool's exposition of the law had informed her that the superintendence of Carmina was as much a matter of serious pecuniary interest as ever.

But recent events had, in one respect at least, improved the prospect.

It Ovid (as his mother actually ventured to hope!) broke off his engagement when he heard the scandalous story of Carmina's birth, there was surely a chance that she, like other girls of her sensitive temperament, might feel the calamity that had fallen on her so acutely as to condemn herself to a single life. Mailed, partly by the hope of relief from her own vile anxieties, partly by her heartless incapacity of estimating the action of generous feelings in others, Mrs. Gallilee seriously contemplated

her son's future decision as a matter of reasonable doubt.

In the meanwhile, this detestable child of adultery—this living obstacle in the way of the magnificent prospects which otherwise awaited Maria and Zoe, to say nothing of their mother—must remain in the house, submitted to her guardian's authority, watched by her guardian's vigilance. The hateful creature was still entitled to medical attendance when she was ill, and must still be supplied with every remedy that the doctor's ingenuity could suggest. A liberal allowance was paid for the care of her, and the trustees were bound to interfere if it was not fairly earned.

Looking after the carriage as it drove away—the maid on the front seat presenting the picture of discomfort, and Carmina opposite to her, unendurably pretty and interesting, with the last new poem on her lap—Mrs. Gallilee's reflections took their own bitter course. "Accidents happen to other carriages, and other girls in them. Not to my carriage with that girl in it! Nothing will frighten my horses to-day; and, fat as he is, my coachman will not have a fit on the box!"

It was only too true. At the appointed hour the carriage appeared again—and the maid had no report to make.

Miss Minerva had not forgotten her promise. When she returned from her walk with the children the rooms had been taken. Teresa's London lodging was within five minutes' walk of the house.

That evening Carmina sent a telegram to Rome, on the chance that the nurse might not yet have begun her journey. The message (deferring other explanations until they met) merely informed her rooms were ready, adding the address and the landlady's name. Guessing in the dark, Carmina and the governess had ignorantly attributed the sinister alteration in Mrs. Gallilee's manner to the prospect of Teresa's unwelcome return. "While you have the means in your power," Miss Minerva advised, "it may be as well to let your old friend know that there is a home for her when she reaches London."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE weather, to Carmina's infinite relief, changed for the worst on the next day. Incessant rain made it impossible to send her out in the carriage again.

But it was an eventful day, nevertheless. On that rainy afternoon Mr. Gallilee asserted himself as a free agent in the terrible presence of his wife!

"It's an uncommonly dull day, my dear," he began. This passed without notice, which was a great encouragement to go on. "If you will allow me to say so, Carmina wants a little amusement." Mrs. Gallilee looked up from her book. Fearing that he might stop altogether if he took his time as usual, Mr. Gallilee proceeded in a hurry. "There's an afternoon performance of conjuring tricks, and, do you know, I really think I might take Carmina to see it. We shall be delighted if you will accompany us, my dear; and they do say—perhaps you may have heard of it yourself—that there's a good deal of science in this exhibition." His eyes rolled in uneasy expectation as he waited to hear what his wife might decide. She waved her hand contemptuously in the direction of the door. Mr. Gallilee retired with the alacrity of a young man. "Now we shall enjoy ourselves!" he thought, as he went up to Carmina's room.

They were just leaving the house when the music-master arrived at the door to give his lesson.

Mr. Gallilee immediately put his head out of the cab window. "We are going to see the conjuring!" he shouted, cheerfully. "Carmina, don't you see Mr. Le Frank? He's bowing to you. Do you like conjuring, Mr. Le Frank? Don't tell the children where we are going! They would be disappointed, poor things—but they must have their lessons, mustn't they? Good-by. I say, stop a minute! If you ever want your umbrella mended, I know a man who will do it cheap and well. Nasty day, isn't it? Go on! go on!"

The general opinion which ranks vanity among the lighter failings of humanity, commits a serious mistake. Vanity wants nothing but the motive power to develop into absolute wickedness. Vanity can be savagely suspicious and diabolically cruel. What are the two typical names which stand revealed in history as the names of the two vainest men that ever lived. Nero and Robespierre.

In his obscure sphere, and within his restricted means, the vanity of Mrs. Gallilee's music-master had developed its detestable qualities, under her cunning and guarded investigation. Once set in action, his suspicion of Carmina passed beyond all limits. There could be no reason but a bad reason for that barefaced attempt to entrap him into a reconciliation. Every evil motive which it was possible to attribute to a girl of her age, no matter how monstrously improbable it might be, occurred to him when he recalled her words, her look, and her manner at their meeting on the stairs. His paltry little mind, at other times preoccupied in contemplating himself and his abilities, was now so completely absorbed in imagining every variety of conspiracy against his social and professional position, that he was not even capable of giving his customary lesson to two children. Before the appointed hour had expired, Miss Minerva remarked that his mind did not appear to be at ease, and suggested that he had better renew the lesson on the next day. After a futile attempt to assume an appearance of tranquillity—he thanked her, and took his leave.

On his way down-stairs, he found the door of Carmina's room left half open.

She was absent with Mr. Gallilee. Miss Minerva remained up-stairs with the children. Mrs. Gallilee was engaged in scientific research. At that hour of the afternoon, there were no duties which called the servants to the upper

part of the house. He listened, he hesitated, he went into the room.

It was possible that she might keep a journal; it was certain that she wrote and received letters. If he could only find her desk unlocked and her drawers open, the inmost secrets of her life would be at his mercy.

He tried her desk; he tried the cupboard under the bookcase. They were both locked. The cabinet between the windows, and the drawer of the table, were left unguarded. No discovery rewarded the careful search that he pursued in these two repositories. He opened the books that she had left on the table, and shook them. No forgotten letter, no private memorandum (used as marks) dropped out. He looked all round him; he peeped into the bedroom; he listened, to make sure that nobody was outside; he entered the bedroom, and examined the toilet-table, and opened the doors of the wardrobe—and still the search was fruitless, persevere as he might.

Returning to the sitting-room, he shook his fist at the writing-desk. "You wouldn't be locked," he thought, "unless you had some shameful secrets to keep! I shall have other opportunities; and she may not always remember to turn the key." He stole quietly down the stairs, and met no one on his way out.

The bad weather continued on the next day. The object of Mr. Le Frank's suspicion remained in the house—and the second opportunity failed to offer itself as yet.

The visit to the exhibition of conjuring had done Carmina harm instead of good. Her head ached in the close atmosphere—she was too fatigued to be able to stay in the room until the performances came to an end. Poor Mr. Gallilee retired in disgrace to the shelter of his club. At dinner, even his perfect temper failed him for the moment. He found fault with the champagne—and then apologized to the waiter. "I'm sorry I was a little hard on you just now. The fact is, I'm out of sorts—you have felt in that way yourself, haven't you? The wine's first-rate; and, really, the weather is so discouraging, I think I'll try another pint."

But Carmina's buoyant heart defied the languor of illness and the gloomy day. The post had brought her a letter from Ovid—involving a photograph, taken at Montreal, which presented him in his traveling costume. He wrote in a tone of cheerfulness, which revived Carmina's sinking courage, and renewed for a time at least the happiness of other days. The air of the plains of Canada he declared to be literally intoxicating. Every hour seemed to be giving him back the vital energy that he had lost in his London life. He slept on the ground, in the open air, more soundly than he had ever slept in a bed. But one anxiety troubled his mind. In the roving life which he now enjoyed, it was impossible that his letters could follow him—and yet, every day that passed made him more unreasonably eager to hear that Carmina was not weary of waiting for him, and that all was well at home.

"And how have these vain aspirations of mine ended?"—the letter went on. "They have ended, my darling, in a journey for one of my guides—an Indian, whose fidelity I have put to the proof, and whose zeal I have stimulated by a promise of reward."

"The Indian takes these lines to be posted at Quebec. He is also provided with an order, authorizing my bankers to trust him with the letters that are waiting for me. I begin a canoe voyage to-morrow; and, after due consultation with the crew, we have arranged a date and a place at which my messenger will find me on his return. Shall I confess my own amiable weakness? or do you know me well enough already to suspect the truth? My love, I am sorely tempted to be false to my plans and arrangements—to go back with the Indian to Quebec—and to take a berth in the first steamer that returns to England."

"Don't suppose that I am troubled by any misgivings about what is going on in my absence! It is one of the good signs of my returning health that I take the brightest view of our present lives, and of our lives to come. I feel tempted to go back, for the same reason that makes me anxious for letters. I want to hear from you, because I love you—I want to return at once, because I love you. There is longing, unutterable longing, in my heart. No doubts, my sweet one, and no fears."

"But I was a doctor before I became a lover. My medical knowledge tells me that this is an opportunity of thoroughly fortifying my constitution, and (with God's blessing) of securing to my reserves of health and strength which will take us together happy on the way to old age. Dear love, you must be my wife—not my nurse. There is the thought that gives me self-denial enough to let the Indian go away by himself."

Carmina answered his letter as soon as she had read it.

Long before the mail could carry her reply to its destination, she well knew that the Indian messenger would be on the way back to his master. But Ovid had made her so happy that she felt the impulse to write to him at once, as she might have felt the impulse to answer him at once if he had been present and speaking to her. When the pages were filled, and the letter had been closed and addressed, the efforts produced its depressing effects on her spirits.

There now appeared to her a certain wisdom in the loving rapidity of her reply. Even in the fullness of her joy, she was conscious of an underlying distrust of herself. Although he refused to admit it, Mr. Null had betrayed a want of faith in the remedy from which he had anticipated such speedy results, by writing another prescription. He had also added a glass to the daily allowance of wine, which he had thought sufficient thus far. Without despairing of herself, Carmina felt that she had done wisely in writing her answer, while she

was still well enough to rival the cheerful tone of Ovid's letter.

She laid down to rest on the sofa, with the photograph in her hand. No sense of loneliness oppressed her now; the portrait was the best of all companions. Outside, the heavy rain pattered; in the room the busy clock ticked. She listened lazily, and looked at her lover, and kissed the faithful image of him—peacefully happy.

The opening of the door was the first little event that disturbed her. Zoe peeped in. Her face was red, her hair was tousled, her fingers presented inky signs of a recent writing lesson.

"I'm in a rage," she announced; "and so is the 'Other One.'"

Carmina called her to the sofa, and tried to find out who this second angry person might be. "Oh, you know," Zoe answered doggedly. "She rapped my knuckles. I call her a Beast."

"Hush! you mustn't talk in that way."

"She'll be here directly," Zoe proceeded. "You look out! She'd rap your knuckles—only you're too big. If it wasn't raining, I'd run away." Carmina assumed an air of severity, and entered a serious protest adapted to her young friend's intelligence. She might as well have spoken in a foreign language. Zoe had another reason to give, besides the rap on the knuckles, for running away.

"I say!" she resumed—"you know the boy?"

"What boy, dear?"

"He comes round sometimes. He's got a hurdy-gurdy. He's got a monkey. He grins. He says, *Aha-gimmee-happenny*. I mean to go to that boy!"

As a confession of Zoe's first love, this was irresistible. Carmina burst out laughing. Zoe indignantly claimed a hearing. "I haven't done yet!" she burst out. "The boy dances. Like this." She cocked her head, and slapped her thigh, and indicated the boy. "And sometimes he sings!" she cried, with another outburst of admiration: "Yah-yah-yah-bellah-vitah-yah! That is Italian, Carmina." The door opened again while the performance was in full vigor—and Miss Minerva appeared.

When she entered the room, Carmina at once saw that Zoe had correctly observed her governess. Miss Minerva's heavy eyebrows lowered; her lips were pale; her head was held angrily erect. "Carmina!" she said sharply, "you shouldn't encourage that child." She turned round, in search of the truant pupil. Incurably stupid at her lessons, Zoe's mind had its gleams of intelligence, in a state of liberty. One of those gleams had shone propitiously, and had lighted her out of the room.

Miss Minerva took a chair: she dropped into it like a person worn out with fatigue. Carmina spoke to her gently. Words of sympathy were thrown away on that self-tormenting nature.

"No; I'm not ill," she said. "A night without sleep; a perverse child to teach in the morning; and a detestable temper at all times—that's what is the matter with me." She looked at Carmina. "You seem to be wonderfully better to-day. Has stupid Mr. Null really done you some good at last?" She noticed the open writing-desk, and discovered the letter. "Or is it good news?"

"I have heard from Ovid," Carmina answered. The photograph was still in her hand, but her inbred delicacy of feeling kept the portrait hidden.

The governess's sallow complexion turned little by little to a dull grayish-white. Her hands, loosely clasped in her lap, tightened when she heard Ovid's name. That slight movement over, she stirred no more. After waiting a little, Carmina ventured to speak. "Frances," she said, "you have not shaken hands with me yet." Miss Minerva slowly looked up, keeping her hands still clasped on her lap.

"When is he coming back?" she asked. It was said quietly. Carmina quietly replied:

"Not yet—I am sorry to say."

"I am sorry, too."

"It's good of you, Frances, to say that."

"No; it's not good of me. I'm thinking of myself, not of you." She suddenly lowered her tone. "I wish you were married to him," she said.

There was a pause. Miss Minerva was the first to speak again.

"Do you understand me?" she asked.

"Perhaps you will help me to understand," Carmina answered.

"If you were married to him, even my restless spirit might be at peace. The struggle would be over."

She left her chair and walked restlessly up and down the room. The passionate emotion which she had resolutely suppressed began to get beyond her control.

"I was thinking about you last night," she abruptly resumed. "You are a gentle little creature, but I have seen you show some spirit when your aunt's cold-blooded insolence roused you. Do you know what I would do if I was in your place? I wouldn't wait tamely till he came back to me—I would go to him. Carmina! Carmina! leave this horrible house!" She stopped close by the sofa. "Let me look at you. Ha! I believe you have thought of it yourself!"

"I have thought of it."

"What did I say? You, poor little prisoner, you have the right spirit in you! I wish I could give you some of my strength." The half-mocking tone in which she spoke suddenly failed her. Her piercing eyes grew dim: the hard lines in her face softened. She dropped on her knees and wound her little arms round Carmina and kissed her. "You sweet child!" she said, and burst passionately into tears.

Even then, the woman's fiercely self-dependent nature asserted itself. She pushed Carmina back on the sofa. "Don't look at me! don't speak to me!" she gasped. "Leave me to get over it!"

She stifled the sobs that broke from her. Still on her knees, she looked up, shuddering. A ghastly smile distorted her lips. "Ah, what fools we are!" she said. "Where is that lavender-water, my dear—your favorite remedy for a burning head?" She found the bottle before Carmina could help her, and soaked her handkerchief in the lavender-water, and tied it round her head. "Yes," she went, on as if they had been gossiping on the most commonplace subjects; "I think you're right; this is the best of all perfumes." She looked at the clock. "The children's dinner will be ready in ten minutes. I must, and will, say what I have to say to you. It may be the last poor return I can make, Carmina, for all your kindness."

She returned to her chair. "I can't help it if I frighten you," she resumed; "I must tell you plainly that I don't like the prospect. In the first place, the sooner we two are parted—oh, only for a while!—the better for you. After what I went through, last night—no, I am not going to enter into any particulars; I am only going to repeat what I have said already—don't trust me. I mean it, Carmina! Your generous nature shall not mislead, if I can help it. When you are a happy married woman—when he is further removed from me than he is even now—remember your ugly ill-tempered friend, and let me come to you. Enough of this! I have other misgivings that are waiting to be confessed. You know that old nurse of yours intimately—while I only speak from a day or two's experience of her. To my judgment, she is a woman whose fondness for you might be turned into a tigerish fondness, on very small provocation. You write to her constantly. Does she know what you have suffered? Have you told her the truth?"

"Yes."
"Without reserve."
"Entirely without reserve."
"When that old woman comes to London, Carmina, and sees you, and sees Mrs. Gallilee, don't you think the consequences may be serious, and your position between them something (if you were ten times stronger than you are) that no fortitude can endure?"

Carmina started up on the sofa. She was not able to speak. Miss Minerva gave her time to recover herself—after another look at the clock.

"I am not alarming you for nothing," she proceeded; "I have something hopeful to propose. Your friend Teresa has energies—wild energies. Make a good use of them. She will do anything you ask of her. Take her with you to Canada!"

"Oh, Frances!"
Miss Minerva pointed to the letter on the desk. "Does he tell you when he will be back?"

"No. He feels the importance of completely restoring his health—he is going further and further away—he has sent to Quebec for his letters."

"Then there is no fear of your crossing each other on the voyage. Go to Quebec, and wait for him there."

"I should frighten him."
"Not you."

"What can I say to him?"

"What you must say, if you are weak enough to wait for him here. Do you think his mother will consider his feelings, when he comes back to marry you? I tell you again I am not talking at random. I have thought it all out; I know how you can make your escape, and defy pursuit. You have plenty of money—you have Teresa to take care of you, who loves you with all her heart and soul. Go! For your own sake, for his sake, go!"

The clock struck the hour. She rose and removed the handkerchief from her head. "Hush!" she said. "Do I hear the rustling of a dress on the landing below?" She snatched up a bottle of Mr. Null's medicine—as a reason for being in the room. The sound of the rustling dress came nearer and nearer. Mrs. Gallilee (on her way up to the schoolroom dinner) opened the door. She instantly understood the purpose which the bottle was intended to answer.

"It is my business to give Carmina her medicine," she said. "Your business is at the schoolroom table."

"She took possession of the bottle, and advanced to Carmina. There were too looking-glasses in the room. One, in the usual position, over the fireplace; the other opposite, on the wall behind the sofa. Turning back, before she left the room, Miss Minerva saw Mrs. Gallilee's face, when she and Carmina looked at each other, reflected in the glass.

The girls were waiting for their dinner—Maria in a state of placid patience; Zoe, peeping under the covers of the dishes, and inhaling voluptuously the flavor of stewed eels.

Maria received the unpunctual governess, with her ready smile, and her appropriate speech. "Dear Miss Minerva, we were really almost getting alarmed about you. We hope nothing unpleasant has happened. Pardon me for noticing it—you look so very determined."

Miss Minerva answered absently—as if she was speaking, not to Maria, but to herself. "Yes," she said, "I am determined."

(To be continued.)

OUR LUNATIC ASYLUMS.

ONE of the most soul-sickening sights, if not the most harrowing, is a visit to an insane asylum. It is impossible not to be affected by the sad and ghastly pictures which present themselves at every turn, "hideously vivid scenes at the terrible drama of poor humanity." The very idea that the minds of the afflicted creatures are so tainted that death alone can remove the cancer, is enough to carry sadness to a heart as callous as the nether millstone. It is another world—an Inferno—the gates whereof is written, "Leave ye all hope behind who enter here." The wild shriek, the babel of confused sounds that assail the ear as the massive

key turns in the imprisoning lock, causes a shiver. The long corridor filled with—what? Women—yes, God help them!—but, oh! what wrecks, what hideous counterfeits! The vacant eye, the disheveled hair, the animal prowl, the revolting audacity, the searing laugh, the despairing pose—all tell the awful story at a single glance. They are cared for at our public institutions, it is true, watched and waited upon. Their moods are studied, their whims more or less humored, yet there are the appallingly whitewashed walls and the grim iron bars, perpetual reminders that the outer world—all that is loving and lovable, all that is gracious and winsome, all that renders life worth the living—is shut out from them for ever. Our illustrations afford a glimpse behind the bars. Old women and young are engaged in a listless rocking of the "scup." Thrust into scotch, or white, some imagine themselves on ships, in balloons, on fast-flying trains, on the backs of fishes, or birds, or beasts. To some the scup is extremely enjoyable, for others it possesses a hideous fascination. Converse with these afflicted beings, and they instantly take you in *bis* confidence. One imagines herself the mother of God, another the wife of General Grant, or the King of the Cannibal Islands, and thus all along the line. They will entertain you with the most succinct details—details so careful, so minute, so well-fitting, especially if they endeavor to prove that they are no longer mad and the victims of conspiracies, that a visitor feels inclined to utter indignant protest at the incarceration of thoroughly sane individuals, or asks himself, Is it this woman that is mad, or I?

It is harrowing to observe some young girl, handsome despite her hideous apparel, with despair written upon her brow in writing as plain as that upon the wall. Hope has fled with reason, and she beholds some abhorrent sight that chills the marrow in her bones. Nothing can be done for her—nothing! She is living in hell-thought. In the ward set apart for the violent, sights are to be seen that leave their shadows upon the memory for long and many a day. Here constraint is used—the strait-waistcoat, the strapped chair, the fingerless glove. Here, poor humanity has descended to the level of the brute, every ray of ennobling light being barred out. Here are howlings and gnashings of teeth, and yells in which ferocity mingles with despair. Here are gestures that offend modesty, and language that afflicts shame. Here is moral and physical degradation. Here the visitor does not remain long, for a new face sets these unfortunates frantic, and they long to tear, and bite, and destroy. The visit over, what a sigh of relief as one steps into the open air, and instinctively murmurs a "Thank God" for being—sane!

A Curious People in the Arctic Ocean.

THE report of Lieut. Healey on the second cruise of the revenue cutter *Corwin* which left San Francisco last Summer, and has spent a large part of the season in the far northern waters of the Pacific and in the Arctic Ocean, contains some statements of general interest. Lieut. Healey visited the habitations of the natives of Kings Island, in the Arctic Ocean, a curious people, who live upon a precipitous hillside, as no other people live. He says: "The house is erected upon poles. The entrance to each is effected through a hole in the front wall, about fourteen inches in diameter. Having clambered through this entrance, one finds himself in a room about eight feet square, which is the common living room of each house. From the sides of this room are found several apertures, similar to the main one of entrance, which lead to as many sleeping apartments. The appearance presented by these houses is, to say the least, unique, and more strikingly so by reason of their great contrast with those of the usual Indian village, which is always built on low sand spits. The chief sources of livelihood of these natives are fishing and walrus and seal-hunting. To these people the walrus is the more important animal, inasmuch as from its hide and intestines they obtain the covering for their houses and boats, and the ivory they sell to traders is the most valuable article in demand. The necessities of their position have stimulated such inventions and developed such superior workmanship as to their articles of manufacture to be the most greatly prized of any along the coast."

Facts of Interest.

M. DEVAUX, the French Minister of Public Instruction, has opened the first superior school for women established in France. It is situated in Rouen, and the regular course of study will begin this year. Many similar establishments are in course of construction in several parts of the country.

A TREE called the traveler's tree of Madagascar yields a copious supply of fresh water from its leaves, very grateful to the traveler. It grows in the most arid countries, and is a good proof of the wonderful provision of nature.

By means of a chemical refrigerator corpses are now frozen as hard as blocks of marble before they are laid out for inspection in the Paris Morgue, which greatly increases the chances of identification.

THE woodpeckers in Norway bore into telegraph-posts, being misled by the humming sound into the belief that there are insects in the wood. The bears sometimes scratch away the heaps of stones put to support the pole, thinking that the noise proceeds from a nest of bees.

MR. BRYANT's favorite house at Roslyn, N. Y., has been abandoned by his family. Mr. Irving's much-loved "Sunnyside" is held by strangers. Mr. Cooper's mansion at Cooperstown was destroyed by fire, the picturesque "Idlewild" of Mr. Willis has been twice in the market. Mr. Greeley's Chappaqua is for sale, as is Dr. Holland's fine Summer home at the Thousand Islands, and Bayard Taylor's "Cedar Croft" has passed out of the hands of the Taylor family.

THERE are \$52,000,000 invested in mining operations on the Menominee and Marquette iron ranges, Michigan, and about fourteen thousand miners are employed. Take this industry with the lumber interests and the upper peninsula will show nearly, if not quite, as big a business record as the lower section of the State south of Mackinac Straits.

A DRESDEN watchmaker has made a paper watch. The paper is prepared in such a manner that the watch is said to be as serviceable as those in ordinary use.

THE completion of the new twelve-story building of a St. Louis sugar refinery was celebrated recently by a banquet on the roof of the house, tendered to the masons, bricklayers and carpenters employed in the construction. The building has an altitude of 134 feet, and 6,000,000 bricks were used in the walls. The structure is said to be higher than any other in the country.

THE proportion of accidents to travelers in France has been greatly reduced since the slow diligence has been superseded by the steam-driven rapid car. When horses were the motive power, one traveler in every 335,000 was killed, and one in every 30,000 wounded. The returns show that nowadays one in 5,178,490 is killed, and one in 580,450 is wounded.

THERE recently died at Oporto, Portugal, a venerable schoolmistress at 108 years of age, who followed her vocation of teaching up to her 101st year; her daughter, a young lady of seventy-six years, being her assistant. On her one hundredth birthday the daughter insisted on her mother's relinquishing teaching.

AN old clock, made by John Green, of London, England, in 1715, and for ninety years past in the

possession of the Rees family of Lynchburg, Va., was recently sold to a resident of Philadelphia for \$155. It is described as a curious piece of mechanism, standing nearly nine feet in height, and having an attachment of chimes which play beautiful notes every three hours.

IN the Madras (India) Presidency during 1881-2, £2,025 was paid as rewards for destroying 136 tigers, 750 panthers and leopards, and 543 other animals. There were 1,302 persons and 5,938 animals killed by wild animals and snakes, tigers killing 135 people and 9,328 cattle. The cattle killed by wild animals in the Presidency during the year are valued at £17,876.

SEVERAL Northern capitalists, among whom the Havemeyers, the well-known and wealthy refiners of New York, are the leaders, have purchased two squares of land in New Orleans, on which they propose to erect a large sugar refinery.

FOUR-FIFTHS of the members returned to the Norwegian Storting at the recent elections are Radicals or Republicans.

ANNUITANTS are proverbially a long-lived race, and those who draw every year on the resources of a grateful country are no exception to the rule. During the last year over £120 has been paid in pensions to the surviving servants of Queen Charlotte, who died sixty-four years ago, and a small sum is still paid to a servant of George III.

THE Province of Amazonas, Brazil, exported last year 199 tons of sarsaparilla. The sarsaparilla grows in the swamps, in soil that in Canada is known as "black muck," and the collectors often spend weeks in these marshy pools. The roots are traced and raised with a sharp stick, but the vine is not disturbed, the roots being cut off near the stock, which is covered up with a little earth, so that fresh roots may grow, and, in time, a fresh harvest be gathered.

AN incident that has been used by more than one novelist and playwright recently occurred in real life in Brooklyn. A gentleman came to the office of the Charities Commission with a demented wife; but the clerk, mistaking the case, thought that the man was a lunatic, being aided in his delusion by the wife, who, with a lunatic's natural sharpness, detected his blunder and kept up the game until another official appeared to set things to rights.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Herr E. Doll points out the existence of a zone of country in Hungary particularly affected by meteorites. Of the eight known cases recorded in the twenty-five years up to 1877, six fell in this region, and subsequently two more.

The persistence of the magnetic property observed in certain trees is attributed by M. Larroque to the transportation by lightning of small particles of iron held in suspension with other matter, which makes up what is known as the dust of the air.

General Cunningham, an English officer, has been making excavations near Mathura, in India, where two sculptures which showed a strong Greek influence were found many years ago, and he has unearthed a statue of Hercules with the lion skin—a product of pure Greek art.

Some French Chemists have succeeded in solidifying petroleum, in which state it burns like tallow. The solidification is effected by adding to distilled petroleum twenty-five per cent. of the purified juice of plants belonging to the family of the *Euphorbiaceae*.

Luminous Paint, as hitherto made, has always had a yellowish-white appearance in daylight. A Dresden firm now produces various paints—pure white, blue, red, green, violet and gray; so that the objects, which become luminous at night, may have a pleasing appearance by day.

A "Hydro-sulphamin-benzole" Acid, the last addition to the list of chemical products, is a white, crystalline substance very soluble in alcohol, but sparingly soluble in water. It is so sweet that the merest trace of the alcoholic solution in water gives a distinct taste. Dr. Constantine Falberg estimates that it has from 20 to 30 times the sweetness of sugar-cane.

Cyanide of Potassium has been found valuable as an insecticide by Mr. Francis Nevill Reid, an English gentleman, residing at Ravello, in Italy, who, having been troubled by the depredations of wasps and hornets among his vineyards, tried the drug, first on a wasp's nest in a place where it had been impossible to destroy it, and then on a hornet's nest in the fork of a tree, when it was found to be as efficacious against hornets as against wasps, and in twenty-four hours both were lying dead in heaps.

Geological Examination of the delta of the Mississippi shows that for a distance of about three hundred miles there are buried forests of large trees, one over the other, with interspaces of sand. Ten distinct forest growths of this description have been observed, which, it is believed, must have succeeded each other. Of these trees, known as the bald cypress, some have been found over twenty-five feet in diameter, and one contained 5,700 rings; in some instances, too, huge trees have grown over the stumps of others equally large. From these facts geologists have assumed the antiquity of each forest growth at 10,000 years, or 100,000 for all.

MR. W. A. Hagan, in a paper on "Air Pressure West of the Mississippi River," published by the signal service, suggests that the position and extent of areas of high pressure in the region of Montana during the winter months may have a very important bearing upon the meteorological condition of the United States. His view is based upon the fact that in November and December, 1880, a permanent area of high pressure existed in Montana and extended over an immense territory, and the winter was extremely cold over the entire country, while in November and December, 1881, the area of high pressure was less marked and was to the west of the Rocky Mountains, and the cold of the winter was likewise very much less marked. Many more years of observation will, however, be necessary before any fixed law can be established.

Death-roll of the Week.

NOVEMBER 4TH.—At Boston, Mass., Jerome Kidder, an eccentric millionaire, aged 74; at Rome, Italy, Marquis Horatio Antinori, a well-known writer on zoology and geography, aged 70. November 5th.—At Washington, D. C., Charles H. Poor, Rear-admiral United States Navy, aged 73; John B. Stickney, United States District Attorney for Florida; at Montreal, Canada, Professor Aaron H. David, a distinguished Hebrew scholar, aged 70. November 6th.—At Buffalo, N. Y., Rev. John F. Ernst, an Episcopal clergyman and brother-in-law of Secretary Folger, aged 76. November 7th.—At West Brighton, N. Y., Francis George Shaw, a leading abolitionist and philanthropist, aged 74; at Darmstadt, Germany, Rudolph Hoffman, the historical painter. November 8th.—At Governor's Island, New York Harbor, General Richard Arnold, Acting Assistant Inspector-general of the Military Department of the East, aged 61; in France, Charles Paulin Roger de Saubert, Baron de Larcy, formerly a prominent legitimist, aged 77. November 10th.—At Fishkill, N. Y., Henry W. Sargent, a prominent citizen of Boston; at Rome, N. Y., Benjamin N. Huntington, a prominent Republican and business man, aged 66; at Bridgeport, Conn., Colonel W. H. Mallory, a well-known inventor, aged 42; at Portland, Me., A. E. Stevens, formerly Mayor; at London, England, Edward B. Stephens, a well-known sculptor, aged 72.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE Prince of Wales has consented to act as Chairman of the Longfellow Memorial Committee.

MRS. "STONEWALL" JACKSON has fallen heir to \$4,000 left by a Memphis admirer of the General.

PATTI not long ago received and declined an offer of \$6,300 a night for a season of forty nights in Brazil.

THURLOW WEED greatly regretted his inability to vote at last week's election, which was the only vote but one he has lost in sixty-four years.

CALHOUN's grave at Columbia, S. C., is still marked by the "temporary structure" erected when the State gave him a burial thirty-two years ago.

BERNHARDT has contracted to give fifty performances in South America, chiefly in Brazil, and will leave Paris on this tour in the latter part of April.

MR. RAYMOND LEN NEWCOMB, the naturalist of the ill-fated *Jeannette* expedition, is to marry Miss Fannie, daughter of Captain Charles C. Osgood, of Salem.

JAMES McLAREN, of Buckingham, Quebec, has subscribed \$50,000 of the \$200,000 asked to endow a chair of Systematic Theology at Knox College, Toronto.

THE Khédive is becoming himself again, and his agent in Paris has engaged an operatic company—including an extensive ballet, of course—which is to leave for Egypt at once.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY has resigned his position as Corporation Counsel of New York, after seven years, faithful service, and is succeeded by his assistant, George P. Andrews.

THE will of the late Hon. E. Peshine Smith, of Rochester, formerly Minister to Japan, provides, among other things, for the erection of a Christian chapel in Tokio, Japan, at a cost of \$5,000.

THE municipality of Paris has resolved to present M. de Brazza, the African explorer, with a medal of the value of 3,000 francs, and also to grant a subsidy to his next expedition in Africa.

JOHN B. GOUGH, the veteran temperance lecturer, has been forced by ill health to cancel all his engagements for the present, and return to his home in Boylston, Mass., for a season of rest.

WILLIAM LIBBY, JR., has superseded Dr. Guyot as lecturer on physical geography to the senior class of Princeton College. Age and bad health have compelled Dr. Guyot to lighten his labors as much as possible.

FREDERICK GOWER, of Maine, has made a million and a half dollars by forming telephone companies in London, and Lillian Norton, of the same State, is signing in Paris at \$12,000 a year, and they are going to be married.

MR. THOMAS BRAYER, a prosperous business man of Danville, has given to Dickinson College, at Carlisle, Pa., \$30,000 in seven per cent. bonds to endow a chair in the college in honor of his father, the Rev. Peter Brayer.

SIR PHILIP CLARK (Lord Houghton, of London), brother-in-law to the Duke of Argyll, has purchased sixty thousand acres of the Dismal lands in Florida, and intends going extensively into sugar culture in the southern portion of the State.

A MR. JOHNSTON, of Atlanta, Ga., a cousin of General Joseph E. Johnston, is the father of twenty-two children, the youngest of them being an infant. Mr. Johnston has been married but once, and his wife is now living in excellent health.

HARRY JOHNSON, the second and last child of Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson, of Baltimore, who, as Buchanan's niece, presided at the White House the last term before the war, died at Nice, France, a few days ago. A year and a half ago Buchanan, the elder son, died.

MARK GRAY, who attempted to assassinate Edwin Booth in a Chicago theatre a year or two ago, has been released from the insane asylum by the courts. Booth declared that if Gray was set at liberty, he would never act in Chicago again, as he believes that Gray means to kill him yet.

MR. PAUL TULANE of Princeton, N. J., who has recently made a munificent gift to New Orleans for educational purposes, has given \$5,000 for the educational work of the Kolspoor Mission, India, to be expended at the discretion and best judgment of the ordained missionaries connected with the mission.

ANCHER, the famous English jockey, will clear \$100,000 this season in fees, presents and winnings. He is now worth about \$600,000, and will retire in a couple of seasons, if he don't break his neck in the meantime. He had a bad fall at Newmarket a few days ago, but sustained no vital injury.

THE late Jerome G. Kidder, of Boston, Mass., left bequests amounting to nearly \$200,000 to charitable institutions. Among them was one of \$55,000 for the erection of a hall in connection with the Institute of Technology; and one of \$40,000 for the establishment of a home for convalescents in connection with the Massachusetts General Hospital.

EX-PRESIDENT PINOOLA, of Peru, arrived in this city last week from Paris, where he has been living in exile for the past six months. He says that he has no intention of co-operating in any way with the enemies of his country, and hopes for the early restoration of peace on terms compatible with the honor and integrity of Peru, and with the permanent interests of peace in South America.

MARQUIS ANTHORI, head of the equatorial geographical expedition, has fallen a victim to the work in interior Africa. No particulars of his death have been received at Rome. He was seventy years old, and had been a noted naturalist since his youth, his ornithological collections made in Turkey, Greece, and later in Nubia and other countries, being famous, while of late years he has been employed by the Italian Government and the geographical society in Africa.

W. W. CONCORAN, the Washington philanthropist, is taking steps to secure the removal of the remains of John Howard Payne, the American author of "Home, Sweet Home," from their lonely grave in Tunia to Oak Hill Cemetery at Washington, where he will erect a fitting monument to Payne's memory. The State Department at Washington and the English Foreign Office have cordially co-operated with him, and the French authorities at Tunia promise to supervise the transfer of the remains to this country next Spring.

CELIA LOGAN delivered her lecture on "Actresses," for the second time, before a Brooklyn audience on the evening of the 5th instant. The always interesting subject has been well handled by Miss Logan, and the lecture abounds with bright, terse points of fascinating interest; from her own experiences and associations she has drawn some fine incidents and illustrations that are enthusiastically received by her hearers. A call has been made by all the leading members of the dramatic profession for Miss Logan to repeat her lecture in New York as an afternoon matinee.



NEW YORK CITY.—CHARACTER SKETCHES ON THE ELEVATED RAILWAY.

By a Staff Artist.



CALIFORNIA.—GENERAL GEORGE STONEMAN, GOVERNOR-ELECT.



PENNSYLVANIA.—HON. ROBERT E. PATTISON, GOVERNOR-ELECT.



SOUTH CAROLINA.—HON. HUGH S. THOMPSON, GOVERNOR-ELECT.

THREE GOVERNORS-ELECT.

LAST week's elections resulted in largely increasing the number of Democratic Governors in the Union. The youngest of all the candidates elected to this high office was Robert E. Pattison, the Democratic nominee in Pennsylvania, who was chosen by a plurality of about 40,000, in consequence of the split in the Republican Party. The man who thus succeeds to the Chief Magistracy of the great Keystone State is not yet thirty-two years old, having been born at Snow Hill, Md., on the 8th of December, 1850. The son of a Methodist clergyman, he had a good "bringing up," and came to manhood a well-educated and solidly-grounded character. Admitted to the Bar at Philadelphia in 1872, his friends soon pushed him forward as a candidate for political honors, and in 1877 he was elected City Comptroller. A young fellow then of but twenty-five years, he soon proved his capacity and independence, and made so excellent a record during his first term that he was triumphantly re-elected by the help of Republican votes in 1880, and is now called still higher by his admiring fellow-citizens.

Colonel Hugh S. Thompson, the new Governor of South Carolina, although fourteen years older than Mr. Pattison, also belongs to the younger generation of politicians, and since the war has shown himself ready to accept the situation and help in the work of readjusting the social and political fabric. His chief record has been made in the position of State Superintendent of Education, which he has held ever since 1876, and in which he has done much to improve the public school system of South Carolina. He has paid no less attention to colored pupils than to white, and his impartiality in this respect reconciled many Republicans to his promotion to the Governorship, which was awarded him by a majority of probably 50,000. Born of a good family, well trained in education and in public service, Colonel Thompson is every way worthy of his new honors.

General George Stoneman, the Democratic Governor-elect of California, is an older man than either of the others, but he can scarcely be classed with either the old or the new school of politicians, for he has been an army officer almost all his active life. He served in California in that capacity a full generation ago, and when he retired from the army, not long after the close of the war, he drifted back to the Golden State and devoted himself to agricultural pursuits. He has been very successful in his ventures, and, having made a good record as one of the Railroad Commissioners, he was nominated for Governor last Summer by the Democratic Convention, and has been triumphantly elected.



MINNESOTA.—THE NEW STATE CAPITOL AT ST. PAUL.

THE NEW STATE CAPITOL OF MINNESOTA.

THE vigorous State of Minnesota is felicitating herself, with good reason, upon the highly creditable appearance of her new State Capitol at St. Paul. The old Territorial Capitol, completed in 1853, was destroyed by fire on the night of March 1st, 1881, while the Legislature was in session. It was at first thought that the foundation and a portion of the walls of the old building could be utilized, and a moderate appropriation was at once made with a view of restoring the building somewhat after the original plan. A more thorough examination, however, showed that this could not be safely done, and an entirely new structure was therefore determined on. The plans submitted by L. S. Buffington, a well-known architect, were adopted, and the foundation of the new structure was laid in the Spring of 1881. The later months of that year proving unfavorable for the prosecution of building operations, the raising of the superstructure was deferred until this year. The first brick was laid on the 4th of last April, and the masonry was completed a few weeks ago by the laying of the capstone on the tower by Gov. Hubbard, with appropriate ceremonies. When completed, according to the plans, this tower will be surmounted by a dome of beautiful design, but for the present it will be covered by a temporary roof.

The ground plan of the building measures 154 by 132 feet. The main walls are sixty feet from the foundation, and the tower is sixty-five feet above the roof. From the foundation-stone of the tower to the top of the dome, when completed, will be about 200 feet. The structure contains 4,000,000 bricks and 12,000 square feet of cut stone, and will cost, when completed in all respects, not far from \$275,000. It is expected that the portion devoted to the Legislature will be ready for their use at the time for the annual session in January.

SCENES IN MONTANA.

FORT BENTON, of which we give an illustration, is the county seat of Chouteau County, in Montana, and a Government military post, with a population of about 400. It

lies on the Missouri River, at the head of steamboat navigation, about forty miles below the Great Falls, and 2,500 miles from the mouth of the river. The village has two banking-houses and a newspaper office, and is an important mart for the fur trade in the Far Western region. Our illustration is from a photograph by Morrow.

Miles City, in Custer County, Montana, is a growing and thrifty town, in the midst of a region abounding in the elements of wealth. Our illustration shows a ferry on the Tongue River, a little distance from the town.

SCENES ON THE ELEVATED RAILWAY.

THERE are two periods in the day when certain platforms of the elevated railroads become abnormally thronged by a waiting crowd, namely, the ten minutes in the evening before the five-cent fare is announced and the half-hour subsequent to the falling of the curtain in the up-town theatres. These two crowds afford a strange and striking contrast. Poverty and Wealth. Need and Luxury. Both are wearied—some with work, the other with pleasure. In the one the poor artisan is compelled to wait for the cheap train in order to save five cents; in the other the yawning swells take this train in order the more rapidly to gain sanctuary in palatial dining-rooms where piquant suppers and sparkling gossiping await them. At the five-cent train the apparel is neat, but cheap; at the midnight, the raiment is superb—silks, and satins, and furs, and dainty wraps, and jewels, the diamonds returning flash for flash to the electric light,



MONTANA.—VIEW OF FORT BENTON.



MONTANA.—FERRY ON TONGUE RIVER—MILES CITY IN THE BACKGROUND.

and contemptuously. The five-cent train is hand-painted laden. The evening paper is conspicuous by its absence—it costs two cents. The crowd is patient, enduring; and the possessor of a watch is regarded with wistful eyes as he consults it to ascertain how near the moment may be to the posting of the welcome placard announcing "Fare Five Cents." A few of the crowd wish it to appear that they are not waiting for the cheap fare. They gaze out of the windows or stand apart, or seem absorbed in a newspaper or a dime novel. Newsboys do not waste their lungs at this hour, and verbally assault none but the intrepid ten-cent fares who march past the waiting crowd, a proud defiance in their eye. Some there are who with the ticket clerk that it must be past the and that he is delaying announcing the train in the interest of the company. The crowd is motley, mixed as ever Little Buttercup's foundlings were—from the port and flashily-dressed young ladies, who giggle and converse in explosive whispers, to the honest, sturdy, basket-laden matron; from the dapper, supposed-to-be-English-dressed clerk to the seedy old bum. How strange the contrast of this crowd with that which seven hours later throngs the same platform! Tongues are loose and wag vigorously. "I don't think Mrs. Langtry a bit beautiful!" "Isn't she supremely lovely!" "She can't act!" "Her rendition is perfect!" "She's as vulgar as an Irish Biddy!" "Never was there such ladylike grace!" "Pat! didn't sing worth a cent to-night!" "La Diva never was in such voice!" "Salvini is a big vegetable with a voice!" "There is no actor like Salvini!" And sobs and sobs rustle. The *frou frou* of costly skirts is heard on all sides. Languid swells yawn as they suck their crutched canes. Wraps are readjusted, and the train glides up to be boarded by a perfumed, elaborately-dressed crowd, who occupy the same seats as the cheap people a few hours earlier. And thus the tide flows onward.

FUN.

SMALL boys are used as cigarette-holders.

MANY statesmen look upon a morning cocktail as a constitutional amendment.

SOME men, otherwise steady-headed, can never keep their balance in a bank.

A NEW color is called "Four o'clock." If dinner is not ready it is a shade dark.

It is the young girl of engaging manners who naturally becomes engaged first.

WHEN a man gets into stocks nowadays he is very like the culprit of old times, and suffers in a corresponding degree.

It has been ungalantly said that the telephone does what society rules have always been unequal to—compels women who use it to talk once at a time.

A CINCINNATI insurance agent was shot at three times the other day without being hit. It is a business in which all risks generally pan out profitably.

THE people of this country drink sixteen million barrels of beer every year, but you will find it hard work to discover a man who thinks he has had his share.

"NO VEHICLE drawn by more than one animal is allowed to cross this bridge in opposite directions at the same time," is a notice posted on a bridge in Providence.

AN exchange contains an article on "Young Women Who Die Early." This frequently occurs; but the cases of old women who die early are very few indeed.

"WHAT station is this?" asked a lady passenger of an English tour at near by. Looking out of the window and reading a sign on the fence, he replied: "'Rough on Hags,' I guess, mum."—*The Eye*.

WOULDN'T it be a joke on Miss Emily Faithfull, who has come over from England to lecture Americans on their extravagance, if she met with an empty hall, with cards upon the seats stating "We could not afford to come?"

A MAN who once served as a member of Congress now holds the post of assistant engineer and helps run the elevator in one of the public buildings at \$18 a month; and yet thoughtless people sometimes say that going to Congress stands in the way of honorable promotion.

A GOOD old lady, speaking in prayer-meeting and giving expression to the joy and confidence she felt, said: "I feel as if I was ready this minute to fall into the arms of Beelzebub." "Abraham! You mean Abraham!" hastily corrected a brother sitting near. "Well, Abraham, then," was the response. "It don't make any difference. They're both good men."

Mining in Maine

It was only two years ago that Maine was overrun with gold and silver prospectors and speculators. Wild cat mining companies by the score were established, and thousands of dollars spent in the endeavor to squeeze the precious metals from the rocky ribs of the Pine Tree State. The mines of Sullivan, Cherryfield, Gouldsborough, Tremont and Bluehill have proved to be total or partial failures. Of the one hundred mining companies duly incorporated eighteen months ago, not one has paid a single dividend. These speculators, who have shrewdly feathered their nests at the expense of confiding stockholders are the only ones who have profited by the boom.

Rip Van Winkle Redivivus.

AN odd pair of human beings from an interior Kentucky county appeared in the Treasury Department at Washington a few days ago. They seemed to be well up into the nineties, and were dressed in homespun, cut upon a model of "Auld Lang Syne." Approaching a watchman, they asked to be shown through the building. "Certainly," responded an affable watchman. They were accordingly shown through, and after they had seen all that was to be seen, the old lady asked: "Is Mr. Zeb Branch here now?" The watchman scanned the register, and failing to find the name, answered, "No, ma'am." "Oh! he ain't. Well, I thought he might be." "When was he appointed?" asked the guardian. "During the administration of General Jackson," she replied. "You see, me and Alick hain't been outen our county since Gen'l Jackson's time, and we jess cum on to see the sights before we die, and we thought Zeb Branch might be here yet." "No, ma'am," replied the watchman, with a grin. "Guess he's dead." And the aged Kentuckians departed without finding their old friend Zeb.

THE MODERN AGE is the suggestive title of a new magazine, to be issued by THE MODERN AGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, of Buffalo, the first number of which will appear about the middle of December. The publishers say in their prospectus, and with truth, that there is a vast store of good reading and scholarly thought in European literature seldom accessible to the American reading public, and it will be their endeavor to collate this and present it in attractive form.

THE popular verdict is generally the right one; and concerning DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP the people have long since decided that it is the best cough remedy ever introduced.

CONSUMPTION.

NO LONGER in the list of "incurable diseases" Send to DR. STARKER & PALLEN, No. 1109 Girard St. Philadelphia, for their Treatise on Compound Oxygen, and learn all about the wonderful cures which are being made in this dread disease.

A YOUNG man in Western Illinois advertised for a wife, his sister answered the "ad," and now the young man thinks there is no balm in advertisements, while the old folks think it's pretty hard to have two fools in the family.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

PROMOTES sleep when the nervous system is overworked or worried by care and anxiety.

SKINNY MEN.—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia. \$1.

THE PEOPLE'S WORLD-WIDE VERDICT.

BURNETT'S COCAINE has been sold in every civilized country, and the public have rendered the verdict that it is the *cheapest and best Hair Dressing in the world*.

BURNETT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS are invariably acknowledged the purest and the best.

A HEAVY, PASTY APPEARANCE

IS NO evidence of nutriment in a prepared food for children or invalids. ANGLO-SWISS MILK-FOOD is not so.

FOR thick heads, heavy stomachs, biliousness, "Wells' MAY APPLE PILLS," cathartic. 10 and 25c.

\$15 HUNTER COMBINATION REPEATING RIFLE AND SHOT GUN, shooting Bullets, Buck-shot, or fine shot. Can be fired twenty-five times in one minute. Thoroughly reliable; every one guaranteed. Greatest invention in fire-arms. Pronounced superior and accurate by leading sportsmen. Read announcement NEW YORK REPEATING ARMS CO. in this issue.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS were prepared by DR. J. G. B. SIEBERT for his private use. Their reputation is such to-day that they have become generally known as the best appetizing tonic. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by DR. J. G. B. SIEBERT & SONS.

CASWELL, MASSEY & CO.'S EFFERVESCENT GRAPE SALINE purifies the blood, regulates the bowels, 121 Broadway and 578 Fifth Ave. 75c. per bottle.

HEGEMAN'S GASTRICINE,

A Specific for Dyspepsia.

Sold by All Druggists, 25 cts. per box. Sent by mail. J. N. HEGEMAN & Co., Broadway, cor. 8th St., N. Y.

"USE Redding's Russia Salve."

HALFORD LEICESTERSHIRE TABLE SAUCE—The great relish for soups, fish, gravies, meats, etc.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

AN old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

THE NEW MONTHLY.

16 CENTS PER COPY. PER ANNUM, \$1.60

THE MODERN AGE,

we shall commence the publication of a New Periodical, to present each month in a cheap and attractive form over sixty large pages of the

BEST FICTION, NEW SCIENCE, LEADING THOUGHT, REMINISCENCES, TRAVEL, POETRY, AND REVIEWS, to be found in current Foreign Literature, together with original book notices and general comments.

To be had of all Newsdealers, or post-paid from the Publisher, on receipt of 15 cents in stamps.

Dealers supplied by the News Companies or from the Publisher direct.

THE MODERN AGE PUBLISHING CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Contains Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake and many of the best medicines known, combined into a remedy of such varied powers as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier & The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Bad Cough or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or Nerves, Parker's Ginger Tonic, will cure you to cure and build you up from the first dose, and never intoxicates.

It is the cleanest and most economical hair dressing. Never fails to restore youthful color to gray hair.

Its lasting fragrance makes this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE, on every bottle signature of *Hiscox & Co. N. Y.*

Druggists or dealers in perfume can supply you. 25 and 75 cts.

OPERA GLASSES.

The Largest Stock in the United States.

QUEEN & CO., Philadelphia.

Priced and Illustrated Catalogue of 32 pages, describing 600 different Opera and Field Glasses, sent on application.

CATARRH



SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

Head Colds, Watery Discharges from the Nose and Eyes, Ringing Noises in the Head, Nervous Headache and Fever instantly relieved.

Choking mucus dislodged, membrane cleansed and healed, breath sweetened, smell, taste and hearing restored and ravages checked.

Cough, Bronchitis, Droppings into the Throat, Pains in the Chest, Dyspepsia, Wasting of Strength and Flesh, Loss of Sleep, etc., cured.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for \$1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

THE ONLY PERFECT SEWING MACHINE. SIMPLEST, LATEST IMPROVED. MOST DURABLE & BEST. BUY IT AND MAKE HOME. IF THERE IS NO AGENT NEAR YOU, WRITE DIRECT TO US. NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. 30 UNION SQUARE N.Y. CHICAGO, ILL. ORANGE, MASS. OR ATLANTA, GA.

Send annual Books, Photos, etc. Samples, 10c. 64 p. g. Book, 5c. sealed, S. & Co. Box 63, Brooklyn, N. Y.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM. GOUT, GRAVEL, DIABETES.

The celebrated Vegetal French Saliolates, only harmless specifics scientifically acknowledged, relieve at once; cure within four days. Box, \$1, postpaid. Beware! The genuine has red seal and signature of L. A. PARIS & Co., only agents for the U. S. Send stamp for pamphlet and references. Authentic proofs furnished at office.

103 West Fourteenth Street, New York.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Prepared with the MINCE AT MORE'S MEAT. Most Scrupulous Care

GENUINE ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING.

ESTABLISHED 1842.

ATMORE & SON, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

First Prize Medal. C. WEIS, Manufacturer of Vienna, 1873. Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale and retail. Repairing done. Circular free. 399 Broadway, N. Y. Factories, 60 Walker St. and Vienna. Raw meerschaum and amber for sale.

MASON & HAMLIN

are certainly best, having been so decreed at every Great World's Industrial Competition for Sixteen Years; no other American organ having been found equal at any. Also cheapest. Style 109; 3 1/4 octaves; sufficient compass and power, with best quality, for popular sacred and secular music in schools or families, at only \$22. One hundred other styles at \$30, \$37, \$60, \$72, \$78, \$93, \$108, \$114, to \$500 and up. The larger styles are wholly unrivaled by any other organs. Also for easy payments. New illustrated catalogue free.

The Mason & Hamlin Organ and Piano Co., 154 Tremont St., Boston; 48 E. 14th St. (Union Square), New York; 149 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

FREE! FREE!! FREE!!!

New Descriptive Catalogue and Price List of Plays, Dramas, Farces, Guide Books, scenery (Paper), Speakers, Ethiopian Dramas, Tableaux Lights, Colored Fire, Pantomimes, Burnt Cork, Wigs, Beards, &c., &c.

In fact, everything for Amateur Theatricals. SAMUEL FRENCH & SON, 38 East 14th St., New York.

Cards

Send two 3c. stamps to C. TOLLNER, Jr., Brooklyn, N. Y., for a new set elegant Chromo Cards and Catalogue of Latest Designs for Fall and Winter.

Brain and Nerve Food.

Composed of the Nerve-giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

IT RESTORES TO THE ACTIVE BRAIN OF MAN OR WOMAN THE ENERGY THAT HAS BEEN LOST BY DISEASE, WORRY OR OVER-WORK. IT REPAIRS VITALITY WHERE THERE HAS BEEN DEBILITY AND NERVOUSNESS, AND PREVENTS LOSS OF MEMORY AND BRAIN FATIGUE. IT PREVENTS CONSUMPTION AND DISEASES OF DEBILITY, AND RESTORES TO THE SYSTEM THE ELEMENTS THAT HAVE BEEN WASTED IN EXCITEMENT AND ABUSES. PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED 600,000 PACKAGES. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS OR MAIL, \$1. F. CROSBY CO., 666 6th Avenue, N. Y.

John Wanamaker's STORE

Everything in Dry Goods, Wearing Apparel and Housekeeping Appointments sent by mail, express or freight, according to circumstances—subject to return and refund of money if not satisfactory. Catalogue, with details, mailed on application. JOHN WANAMAKER, PHILADELPHIA. We have the largest retail stock in the United States.

MUSIC.

Hitchcock's Standard Collections.

CONTENTS of BOOK 5.

Dance Music for Piano. Price 50 Cents.

EACH COMPOSITION ENTIRE AND UNABRIDGED.

	Pages.
Assembly Lancers.....	Muller.. 190 to 195
Agnes Forel Quadrilles.....	Leduc.. 138 to 143
Anvil Polka.....	Parlow.. 74 to 79
Bial Polka.....	Warren.. 24 to 27
Bells of Cornville Waltz.....	Panquette.. 110 to 111
Boccaccio March.....	Von Suppe.. 40 to 43
Bird Schottische (four hands).....	Engelman.. 232 to 233
Birds of the Forest Polka.....	Cooté.. 174 to 177
Breeze of Night Waltzes.....	L. mothe.. 28 to 32
Claribel Waltz.....	Cooté.. 216 to 227
Commercial Travelers' Waltzes.....	Cole.. 232 to 241
Dream of Night Waltz.....	Waltenberg.. 234 to 241
Faustina Waltzes.....	Warren.. 91 to 99
Flowers of St. Petersburg Waltzes.....	R. sch.. 1 to 23
Full of Joy Galop.....	Fahrbach.. 6 to 9
Fräulein Heran Polka.....	Strauss.. 44 to 49
Faustina March.....	Von Suppe.. 60 to 65
First Kiss Waltzes.....	Lamotte.. 66 to 69
Frolle of the Frogs Waltz.....	Watson.. 170 to 173
Germania March.....	Orth.. 66 to 69
Illusion Waltz.....	Capitani.. 80 to 93
Jenny Stutzel Galop.....	Bauer.. 150 to 155
La Fanfare Galop.....	Faust.. 158 to 163
La Viennoise Polka Mazurka.....	Strauss.. 196 to 197
Les Grenouilles Quadrilles.....	D'Iverno.. 160 to 165
Leicht Um's Herz Polka Mazurka.....	Heyer.. 186 to 189
Obeisk Grand March.....	Pierrot.. 144 to 149
Oiga Mazurka.....	Goria.. 182 to 185
Pastime Galop.....	Faust.. 166 to 169
Post Horn Polka.....	Martean.. 204 to 209
Rose and Thistle Quadrilles.....	Orme.. 132 to 137
Secret Love Gavotte.....	Resch.. 100 to 103
Sounds from Home Waltzes.....	Gungl.. 70 to 73
Songs of France Quadrilles.....	Riviere.. 124 to 131
Spinning Song Polka.....	Weiss.. 210 to 215
Sub Rosa Polka.....	Faust.. 178 to 181
Three Bells Polka.....	Cook.. 228 to 231
Turtle Dove Polka.....	Behr.. 104 to 109
Weber's Last Waltz.....	Faust.. 260 to 255
Wilding Galop.....	Krug.. 136 to 139
Woman's Love Waltzes.....	Fahrbach.. 112 to 113

Mailed on receipt of 50 cts., and for sale by all live dealers. Address,

HITCHCOCK'S MUSIC STORE, Sun Building, 166 Nassau St., opp. City Hall, N. Y.

LOOK HERE

BEAUTIFUL new set of CHROMO CARDS mailed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps.

WHITING, 50 Nassau Street, New York.

STEPHENS' INKS.

Manufactured by H. C. STEPHENS, London, Eng.

Sold by all stationers in America.

NOW READY

Frank Leslie's ILLUSTRATED ALMANAC

FOR 1883.

A Handsome and Useful Annual.

This very beautiful Illustrated Record of the Year contains Four Exquisite Pictures in Oil Colors: "FIRING MUSKETS" (from a painting by Conrad Kress); "THE OLD, OLD STORY"; "A MERRY SLIDE" (from a painting by Hans Dahl); "KING BART"; and Numerous Engravings on Wood.

The work contains, besides the almanac for 1883, a record of the most important and interesting events occurring during the year 1882; calendars; astronomical notes; carefully prepared statistics (valuable for reference), and a great variety of scientific and other articles embodying a large amount of useful information.

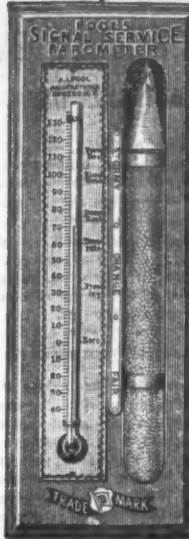
Price 25 cts. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE,

53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

WHAT WILL THE WEATHER BE TO-MORROW

Pool's Signal Service Barometer



OR STORM GLASS AND THERMOMETER COMBINED, WILL TELL YOU!

It will detect and indicate correctly any change in the weather 12 to 48 hours in advance. It will tell what kind of storm is approaching, and from what direction—invaluable to navigators. Farmers can plan their work according to its predictions. Saves 50 times its cost in a single season. Has an accurate thermometer attached, which alone is worth the price of the combination. This great WEATHER INDICATOR is endorsed by the most eminent Physicians, Professors of Chemistry, and the most Scientific men of the day to be the **BEST IN THE WORLD!** The Thermometer and Barometer are put in a nicely finished walnut frame, with silver plated trimmings, etc., making it a beautiful as well as useful ornament. We will send you a sample one, delivered free, to your place, in good order, on receipt of \$1, or six for \$4. Agents are making from \$5 to \$30 daily selling them. A trial will convince you. Order at once. It sells at SIGHT! Just the thing to sell to farmers, merchants, etc. Invaluable to everybody. U. S. Postage Stamps taken in in good order, but money preferred. Agents wanted everywhere for Circulars and orders. Address all orders to **OSWEGO THERMOMETER WORKS**, (Largest establishment of the kind in the world) Oswego, Oswego Co., N. Y. We refer to the Mayor, Postmaster, County Clerk, First and Second National Banks, or any business house in Oswego, N. Y. Write your Post Office, County and State plainly, and remit by money-order, draft on New York or registered letter, at our risk. This will make a Beautiful and Very Useful Present.

READ WHAT THE PUBLIC SAY ABOUT IT.

I find Pool's Barometer works as well as one that costs fifty dollars. You can rely on it every time. **Capt. Chas. B. Rogers**, Ship "Twilight," San Francisco.

Barometer received in good order, and must say that the instrument gives perfect satisfaction in every respect. It is neatly made and wonderfully cheap at two dollars. **GEO. B. PARSONS**, M. C. R. R. Office, Detroit, Mich.

Pool's Barometer has already saved me many times its cost, in forecasting the weather. It is a wonderful curiosity and a most reliable. **F. J. Bonarrows**, Milwaukee, Wis.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS. None genuine without our Trade Mark, and Signature of J. A. POOL, on back of instrument, as below:

J. A. Pool TRADE MARK.

Every instrument warranted Perfect and Reliable. Size 9 1/2 inches long, 3 1/2 wide. If not satisfied on receiving the instrument, return it at once and we will refund your money. Please state where you saw our advertisement.

H.W. JOHNS' ASBESTOS LIQUID PAINTS,

Asbestos Roofing, Steam Packing, Mill Board, Boiler Coverings, Building Felt, FIRE PROOF SHEATHING, COATINGS, CEMENTS, &c.

DESCRIPTIVE PRICE LIST AND SAMPLES SENT FREE.

H. W. JOHNS MFG CO., 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

STATEN ISLAND Fancy Dyeing Establishment,

Office, 5 and 7 John St., N. Y.

BRANCH 1199 Broadway, near 24th St., N. Y.

279 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

OFFICES 47 N. Eighth St., Philadelphia. 43 N. Charles St., Baltimore.

Dye, Clean and Refinish Dress Goods and Garments, Ladies' Dresses, Cloaks, Robes, etc., of all fabrics and of the most elaborate styles, cleaned or dyed successfully without ripping.

Gentlemen's Garments cleaned or dyed whole. Curtains, Window-Shades, Table-Covers, Carpets, etc., cleaned or dyed.

Employing the best attainable skill and most improved appliances, and having systematized anew every department of our business, we can confidently promise the best results and unusually prompt return of goods.

Goods received and returned by express or by mail.

BARRETT NEPHEWS & CO., 5 & 7 JOHN ST., NEW YORK.

4 Useful Articles Sent FREE!

Reader, we desire to present you with four valuable and very useful articles, as follows: 1. The Little Gem Knitting Machine, with which over one hundred different articles of beautiful design can be made. It is very useful, and presents a fascinating and instructive pastime for all. 2. The Amateur Pocket Telegraph, by the aid of which any person can learn the art of telegraphing, and be able to send and receive messages; can be accompanied with the Morse Alphabet and full instructions. 3. The Luminous Match Safe, very ornamental, and a portion thereof being chemically prepared, it shines in the dark, so that matches may always be found in the darkest room at any time of night without trouble. 4. The Bird Warbler and Animal Imitator, with which, after a little practice, you can imitate any bird of the forest or beast of the field. Plain directions accompany each article. Now, as above stated, we wish to send you these four valuable articles absolutely free! Our object is this: we publish a splendid family paper called **The Rural Home Journal**, a large 8-page, 22-column, illustrated periodical, each number of which is filled with charming stories, sketches, poems, useful knowledge, farm, garden and household hints, ladies' fancy work, reading for the young, current humor, news of the day, etc. It is a paper that is universally admired and valued wherever known, and wishing to introduce it into thousands of new homes without delay, we make the following very liberal offer: Upon receipt of **Only Twenty-Five Cents** in postage stamps, we will send **The Rural Home Journal** for three months, and we will also send, free and post-paid, the four useful articles above described. The four useful articles are given absolutely free; you pay only for the paper. This is a rare opportunity and a great bargain! We guarantee that you shall receive three times the value of money sent, and if you are not perfectly satisfied that you have received such value, the amount will be cheerfully returned. Send now; don't put it off. For one dollar we will send five subscriptions and five sets of the premiums; get four of your neighbors to send with you, and thus secure your own free. As to our reliability we refer to the publisher of any newspaper in New York, also to the Commercial Agencies, Address:

F. M. LUTTON, Publisher, 27 Park Place, New York.

GOLD, SILVER & NICKEL PLATING.

A trade easily learned. Costs little to start, and pays well. The Electro-Plater's Guide, a manual of instruction in the art of gold, silver and nickel-plating. Sent free for 2 stamps. We will start persons in business, and if not successful, will take apparatus back. Try it.

F. L. WARE & CO., 45 Fulton Street, New York.

FUN AND MYSTERY.

Endless amusement for only 30 CENTS. Our New Budget contains 5 Beautiful Face Pictures; 100 Choice Selections in Prose and Verse for Autograph Albums; 10 pieces of Popular Music; 1 pack "Hold to Light" Cards; 1 pack Humorous Cards; 1 pack Comic Escort and Acquaintance Cards; 1 pack Filtration Cards; Language of Jewels and Flowers; Star Puzzle; 2 Transformation Puzzles (change color right before your eyes); 10 Interesting Games; 12 New Tricks in Magic; 20 New and Pretty Fancy Work Patterns; 1 pack Heller's Wonderful Illusion Cards; 1 set Chromo Cards; The Great \$5.00 Prize Puzzle; 1 Mystic Oracle; 1 Pleasing Picture of "Puss in Boots"; 1 Chinese Puzzle; 1 Thirteen Puzzle; 1 Egyptian Cross Puzzle; 1 Game of Fortune Telling. All postpaid, 50c.; two packages, 50c. Stamps taken. Address plainly, **HOME MANFG CO., P. O. Box 1916, Boston, Mass.**

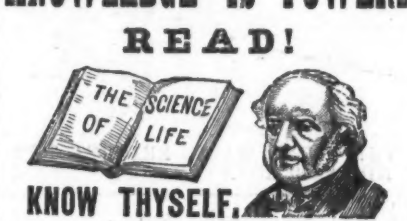


GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, Pittsburg, Pa. Write for Large Illustrated Catalogue. Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, sent a. o. d. for examination.

BEST \$5 SELF-INKER Printing Press, with Script type Outfit, \$1.50 extra. Sample Cards and Catalogue, 5c. **W. C. EVANS,** 60 N. Ninth St., Phila., Pa.

RARE COINS WANTED.—Send 12c. for catalogue, showing prices paid. **E. F. GAMES,** St. Louis, Mo.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.



KNOW THYSELF.

The untold miseries that result from indiscretion in early life may be alleviated and cured. Those who doubt this assertion should purchase and read the new medical work published by the **Peabody Medical Institute**, Boston, entitled **The Science of Life; or, Self-Preservation**. It is a most complete and perfect treatise on Manhood, Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, etc., but it contains one hundred and twenty-five prescriptions for acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable, so proved by the author, whose experience for 21 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. It contains 300 pages, bound in beautiful embossed covers, full gilt, embellished with the very finest steel engravings, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense—mechanical, literary or professional—than any work retailed in this country for \$2.50, or the money will be refunded. Price only \$1.25 by mail. Gold Medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association. Illustrated sample sent on receipt of six cents. Send now. Address, **PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, or DR. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 Bullfinch Street, Boston, Mass.** The author may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience.

LITTLE WONDER TIME KEEPER

Just what everybody needs. Farmer, Mechanic, Business Men, or Boys can now own a Little Wonder Time Keeper. The Little Wonder Time Keeper is NO HUMB, nor is it a cheap toy. It is a thoroughly reliable teller of the time of day, in a handsome silver nickel hunting-case, and fully warranted. Cheap Watches are a general thing poor time keepers, but the Little Wonder can always be relied upon. Read our offer.

We want 200,000 new readers for our paper immediately, and in order to obtain them and introduce it into every home in the Union where it is not a regular visitor, we are now making extraordinary offers. We will send the **ILLUSTRATED BOSTON GAZETTE** free for the next three months to all who will send us 5c. in postage stamps, to help pay postage and cost of this advertisement, and to each person we will send free one of the **LITTLE WONDER TIME KEEPERS** and a fine gold-plated Vest Chain attached. The Time Keeper and chain is well worth double the price asked. The Gazette is a Mammoth Story Paper, filled with bright and sparkling Stories, Sketches, Poems, Fashion Notes, Needlework, and Household matters, in fact, everything to amuse and delight the whole family circle. We know that you will be more than pleased. Write to-day. Address, **INGRAHAM & CO., No. 17 Battery-march Street, Boston, Mass.**

RUPTURE

Relieved and Cured by **DR. J. A. SHERMAN'S** Method, without the injury, trusses, and without restriction from exercise or labor.

HIS BOOK on Rupture gives the most reliable proofs from distinguished professional gentlemen, clergymen and merchants, of his successful practice and popularity throughout this country and the West Indies. The afflicted should read it and inform themselves. It is illustrated with photographic likenesses of extremely bad cases before and after cure, and mailed to those who send 10 cents.

OFFICE, 201 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL!

We will Send, on 30 Days' Trial, **DR. DYE'S Electro-Voltaic BELTS,** And other Electric Appliances TO MEN suffering from Nervous Debility, etc., speedily restoring Health and Manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney Troubles, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet free. Address, **VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.**

40 Large Chromo Cards, no two alike, with name, 10c. Postpaid. **G. L. REED & CO., Nassau, N. Y.**

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address, **ST. SAOX & CO., Portland, Maine.**

YOUR NAME in this style type On 50 elegant new Chromo Cards 10c. 14 ph. \$1. Agents make \$5 per cent. Please send 25c. for Agents' Album of samples, Premium List &c. Blank Cards at wholesale. **NORTHFORD CARD WORKS, Northford, Conn.**

\$1.65 BUYS an Imported Key Wind Watch—\$3.15 BUYS an American Stem Wind Watch, Solid Coin Nickel Cases Warranted. Send for Catalogue. **A. COULTER, Chicago, Ill.**

SPLENDID!—50 latest style chromo cards, name in case, 10c. Premium with 3 pks. **E. H. PARDEE, New Haven, Ct.**

The "HUNTER" Combination Repeating Rifle and Shot Gun \$15.00



SHOOTS BULLETS, BUCK SHOT, OR FINE SHOT.

CAN BE FIRED 25 TIMES IN ONE MINUTE!

By the use of an ingenious method we combine the best qualities of the rifle and shot gun in such a manner as to enable the operator to select a cartridge suitable for the game in sight, as desired. The three different cartridges can be fired alternately, or each kind in rapid succession, at the will of the operator. This is a great revolution in fire-arms, and is sure to make our "Hunter" the most popular sporting gun of the times. Our picture represents the modern hunter dropping a deer at 300 yards, with the bullet cartridge, having made a selection from a stock of game at 500 yards with the buck shot cartridge, is in the act of shooting a pigeon at 50 yards with the fine shot cartridge. No other gun in the world does it. The "Hunter" is thoroughly reliable, and is as well made as any \$50.00 gun in the world. The barrels are made of the best quality of steel and "blued" on the outside. The stock is made of black walnut, and highly polished. The cylinders holding the cartridges are made of steel, and are perfectly safe in every respect and positive in their action. It is 44 calibre, and weighs from 9 to 11 1/2 pounds, according to length of barrel. It has graduated sights, and will do accurate Rifle shooting at 1000 yards' range. We have recently received some flattering testimonials from Michigan and Colorado hunters, but cannot occupy space here to publish them. "The Gun" speaks for itself, and is sure to give eminent satisfaction. In order to get the "Hunter" well introduced during the coming Fall and Winter shooting we offer a limited number only at the following prices: No. 1, Round barrel, 21 inches long, \$15.00. No. 2, Round barrel, 27 1/2 inches long, \$17.00. No. 3, Octagon barrel, 25 inches long, \$18.00. Every one securely packed in a strong case and sent to any address upon receipt of price, or we will send C.O.D. with privilege of examination upon receipt of \$5.00. 24 assorted cartridges sent with every gun. To those who send full price with order we will give free one Sportsman's water-proof canvas belt containing 1 bullet, 1 buck shot and 1 fine shot cartridge, and one Hunter's combination compass and timekeeper in a handsome nickel case. Cartridges, \$2.25 per 100, assorted to suit customers. The limited number that we offer at the above prices are ready for shipment. "First Come First Served." Satisfaction guaranteed.

NEW YORK REPEATING FIRE ARMS CO., 299 Broadway, New York.

HEALTH IS WEALTH!



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT

A specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. I guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received for six boxes, accompanied with \$5, I will send my written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not cure. **A. J. DITMAN, Druggist, sole Agent, Barclay Street and Broadway, New York.**

ON THE MINERAL INKSTAND.

Gold, Silver, Copper and Lead ores. Amethyst, Moss Agate, Smoky Topaz, Amazon Stone, (rare), Petrified and Agatized Woods, Pink, Satin Spar, Selenite, etc. Catalogued and numbered. Price \$2.00. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sent by mail, securely packed, on receipt of order and price. Address **H. H. TAMMEN & CO., P. O. Box 1857, DENVER, Colo.** Descriptive Circular mailed free.

CONSUMPTION:

I have a positive remedy for the above disease by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express & P. O. address. **DR. T. A. SLOOUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.**

CANDY

Send \$1, \$2, \$3 or \$5 for a retail box by express of the best candies in the world. Put up in handsome boxes suitable for presents. Strictly pure. Try it once. Address, **C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 75 Madison St., Chicago.**

WONDERS NEVER CEASE.

To any reader of this paper who will send his name and nine 3-cent postage stamps, we will send a nice new Time-keeper, in gold or silver case, with clear glass crystal. In good working order and warranted. Send at once. Address, **SANDERSON & CO., Readville, Mass.**

A PRINCIPALLY OFFER!

We will send the **Illustrated Boston Gazette**, a mammoth, 16-page illustrated, literary and Family Paper, the star of Harper's Weekly, filled with charming Stories, Sketches, Poems, in fact, everything to amuse and instruct the whole family circle, on trial for three months to all who will send us 42c. in postage stamps, and to each person we will send free 1 Beautiful Silver-Plated Butter-Knife, 1 Beautiful Silver-Plated Sugar-Spoon, 1 set (6) elegant Silver-Steel Teaspoons. If you will agree upon honor to show the paper and premiums to at least 10 persons. Remember, the above goods are not the cheap goods, plated on brass, but are heavily plated on steel. All the above premiums are sent as absolute free gifts, to induce all to try the Gazette for three months. Write to-day. Address, **INGRAHAM & CO., 17 Battery-march St., Boston, Mass.**

PERFEZ

50 Elegant Hand Bouquet, Pond Lily, Horsehoe, Lily of the Valley, etc., cards, name on, 10c. Sample book free with \$1 order. **Star Card Co., Clintonville, Ct.**

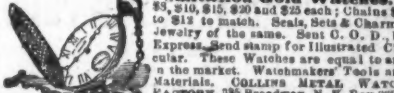
Agents Wanted.

\$275 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED— 90 best selling articles in the world; 1 sample free. Address, **Jay Bronson, Detroit, Mich.**

\$72 a week. \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address, **Town & Co., Augusta, Me.**

MORPHINE AND WHISKEY

Habits easily cured with my **DOUBLE CHLORIDE OF GOLD** REMEDIES. 5,000 cures. Books FREE. **LESLIE E. KEELEY, M. D., Surgeon C. & A. Railroad, Dwight, Ill.**



Imitation Gold Watches. \$3, \$10, \$15, \$20 and \$25 each; Chains \$1 to \$12 to match. Seals, Sets & Charms, Jewelry of the same. Sent C. O. D. by Express, send stamp for Illustrated Circular. These Watches are equal to any in the market. Watchmakers' Tools and Materials. **COLLINS METAL WATCH FACTORY, 23 Broadway, N. Y. Box 3036.**

for Soldiers, Widows, Parents and Children. Any disease, wound or injury entitles. Millions appropriated and waiting for work and homes made happy. Fee \$10. Apply now. **Widows**, re-married, now entitled during widowhood. Great success in **INCREASE** cases. **BOUNTY** and Back Pay and Discharges procured. Desires entered to all dues under new laws. **W. W. COLLIER & CO.,** Pension, Patent & Land Att'ys, Washington, D. C.

PENSIONS

MAMMALIAN BALM restores and develops the best. Warranted pure and safe. Price, \$1. New England Medical Institute, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

40 NEW no 2 alike Chromo Visiting Cards, name on, 10 cents. Warranted best pack sold. Agents wanted. **L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.**

50 New and very choice Chromo Cards, name on, 10c. Sample Book, 25c. **CHOWS P. & CO., Northford, Ct.**

YOUR NAME neatly printed on 50 Large New Chromos, or 50 Plain White Bristol Cards, 10 cts. Agents' Sample Book, 25c. **TOWN & CO., Clintonville, Ct.**

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address, **H. HALLITT & CO., Portland, Me.**

50 Elegant Genuine Chromo Cards, no two alike, with name, 10c. **SNOW & CO., Meriden, Conn.**

BOOK TELLS ALL **DEVERE CO.,** Toronto, Ont.

MAIDEN'S YOW and 75 Songs, words and music, for 12c. L. H. Halsey, 329 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

50 Elegant or 25 Lovely Chromo Cards, 10c. Agents' Sample Book No. 1, 25c.; No. 2, \$1.00. **G. P. BROWN, Northford, Ct.**

YOUR name on 50 New Chromos, 10c. 6 pks., 50c. Agents, Book, 25c. **Franklin Printing Co., New Haven, Ct.**

10 cts. PAYS for the famous **Star Shamrock** Boston 3 mg. Nothing like it. Large 8 Page 40 Column, 11m. Paper, 21st yr. Splendid Stories, Sketches, Poems, Wit, Humor, and Fun. Specimens FREE. SEND NOW. Address, **Boston, Hingham, N. H.**

A Charming Holiday Present for Children.

Frank Leslie's CHATTERBOX

1882-1883.

A LARGE, HANDSOME VOLUME OF OVER THREE HUNDRED PAGES, AND NEARLY ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ILLUSTRATIONS.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

The Contents embrace SHORT STORIES, SKETCHES, POEMS, ANECDOTES, etc., calculated to interest youthful readers; and combining, with highly entertaining reading, a large amount of instructive and useful information. The Illustrations are admirably executed. As a Juvenile Holiday Gift

FRANK LESLIE'S CHATTERBOX, For beauty, cheapness and appropriateness, cannot be excelled. **FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS.** **FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE,** 63, 65 and 67 Park Place, New York.

C. G. Gunther's Sons

Seal-skin Sacques and Cloaks;
Fur-lined Garments;
Gent's Caps and Gloves, Robes.
184 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK.

Orders by mail, or information desired, will receive special and prompt attention.

EDWIN J. DENNING,

Late Superintendent

OF THE
RETAIL BUSINESS

OF
A. T. STEWART & CO.,

HAS NOW ON EXHIBITION A REMARKABLE
COLLECTION OF

Fine and Medium Grade

DRESS GOODS

AT
EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO ORDERS BY MAIL,
AND SAMPLES FURNISHED WHEN
DESIRED.

BROADWAY, 4TH AVE. & 10TH ST.



Best Cure for Bad Breath, Sour Stomach, Headache, Dyspepsia, Heart Burn, all Bilious and Gastric Affections of the Stomach, Watery Teeth to perfection. Chemically prepared from young shoots of the willow. Guaranteed to be perfectly pure. Price only 25 cts. per box sent by mail.

BITMAN'S PHARMACY, Broadway and Barclay Street, New York.

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R.R.

IN CONNECTION WITH THE
SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD,

Open for travel all the year round. No snow-sheds. Trains leave eastern termini at Atchison and Kansas City, in connection with all eastern roads, as follows:
1. Pacific Express daily for Trinidad, Las Vegas, Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Las Cruces, El Paso, Deming, Benson, Tucson, Los Angeles, San Francisco, etc.
2. Colorado Express daily for Pueblo, Colorado Springs, Denver, Canon City, Leadville, Gunnison, San Juan, and all points in Kansas and Colorado. Pullman Palace Cars attached to all Express Trains. Full information can be obtained at the Company's office, 419 Broadway, cor. Canal Street, New York; or by addressing W. F. WHITE, General Passenger Agent; J. F. GODDARD, General Freight Agent, Topeka, Kansas; W. L. MALCOLM, General Eastern Agent, 419 Broadway, New York.

FISHERMEN!
TWINES AND NETTING
MANUFACTURED BY

WM. E. HOOPER & SONS, Baltimore, Md.
Send for Price List, naming your County and State.

MAGIC LANTERNS AND STEREOPTICONS,

FOR
Public and Private Exhibitions.

QUEEN & CO.,
Philadelphia.

Priced and Illustrated Catalogue of 150 pages sent on application.

THE QUEBEC WATCH CASE



ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & Co.

ARE OFFERING
500 PIECES
Rich Fancy Silk Plushes & Velvets
Fully 40 per Cent. below cost of
importation.

BROADWAY & 19th St.,
NEW YORK.

MAGIC LANTERNS

And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. Views illustrating every subject for PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS, etc. A profitable business for a man with small capital. Lanterns for home amusement. 116-page catalogue free. McALLISTER, Manufacturing Optician, 49 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.

**RAWSON'S (SELF-ADJUSTING) U. S. ARMY
SUSPENSORY BANDAGE.**
A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Support, Relief, Comfort.
AUTOMATICALLY ADJUSTABLE.
DISPLACEMENT IMPOSSIBLE.

Lecture on Nervous Tension and Circular mailed free.
Sold by Druggists. S. E. G. RAWSON, Patentee,
Sent by mail safely. Saratoga Springs, N. Y.



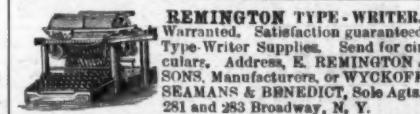
With its Perfect Construction, and Marvellous
Ease and Simplicity.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTION.

General Offices:
105 Chambers St., New York; Retail Department, 3 East
Fourth Street.
163 & 165 Lake St., Chicago; 145 Tremont St., Boston.

ERIE RAILWAY.

(N. Y., L. E. and W. Railroad.)
THE LANDSCAPE ROUTE OF AMERICA.
Short, direct route between New York and all points West.
Double Track, Steel Rails, Pullman Cars,
Westinghouse Air-brakes,
Speed, Safety,
Comfort.

JNO. N. ABBOTT, General Passenger Agent, NEW YORK.



BEATTY'S Organs, 27 stops, \$125. Pianos, \$297.50.
Factory running day & night. Catalogue
free. Address, DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.



DR. SCOTT
Here illustrates the evil effect
of using Wire Brushes. Many
people are daily using them,
wrongfully believing that they
are DR. SCOTT'S Electric
Brushes. His are made of
PURE BRISTLES, not WIRE.
The use of wire brushes is
injurious to the scalp, and can-
not be too strongly condemned.

IT WILL POSITIVELY
Cure Nervous Headache in 5 minutes!!
Cure Bilious Headache in 5 minutes!!
Cure Neuralgia in 5 minutes!!
Cure Falling Hair and Baldness!!
Cure Dandruff and Diseases of the Scalp!!
Promptly Arrest Premature Grayness!!
Make the Hair Grow Long and Glossy!!
Money returned if not as represented.

The President of the New York Life Ins. Co.
says: I suffered every morning for years from
headaches. DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC BRUSH relieves
them at once. I heartily recommend it.
MORRIS FRANKLIN.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co., N. Y.
DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH has abso-
lutely cured my wife of neuralgia, from which she
was a great sufferer for years.
HENRY BARTLETT.

DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH has stopped
my falling hair, renewed its growth, and entirely
removed dandruff.
J. F. DAVIS, Sag Harbor, N. Y.

Rev. Dr. Bridgeman says:

Since using DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC BRUSH a thick
growth of hair has made its appearance, quite
equal to that I had before its falling out. After
this remarkable result I purchased one for my
wife, who has been a great sufferer from head-
ache. It never fails to cure her in a few minutes.

Every mail brings similar letters from all parts
of the country.

A BEAUTIFUL BRUSH.

If you cannot get it at your druggist's, enclose
\$3 to FALL MAIL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION,
842 Broadway, New York, and it will be promptly
mailed, postpaid. Mention this paper. Clubs of
six Brushes sent postpaid for \$15. A sample will
be sent to any Bank or Postmaster for inspection.
Agents wanted.



Easy to put in!—Impossible to pull out!
The "Biggest" little thing in Hardware.
CHEAP. PRACTICAL. PERFECT.
Observe their Principle and you will use no others.
For Sale by Hardware Dealers.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10
to 20 Days. No Pay until Cured.
J. L. STEPHENS, M. D., Lebanon, Ohio.

CLEOPATRA OR THE Queen of Sheba's Beauty WAS BUT SKIN DEEP.

The renowned Queen of Sheba, with all her royal
pomp, magnificent apparel and brilliant retinue, would
never have appeared within the presence of the grandest
of the monarchs of the past, had she not also possessed
that which is the crowning glory of the female person—
a skin unchallenged for its Oriental softness and its almost
transcendental purity. Cleopatra, holding emperors at
bay, and ruling empires by her word, had quickly lost
her charm and power by one attack of blotches, or of
pimples, or of horrid tan and freckles.

WOMAN RULES THE WORLD

by her beauty, not less than by her purity of character,
loveliness of disposition and unselfish devotion. Indeed,
in the estimation of perhaps too many men beauty in a
body takes precedence over every other consideration.
Beauty thus forms an important part of woman's
"working capital," without which too many (if not
bankrupts in what relates to influence within the circle
where they move) are powerless for great good. Hence
we see not only the propriety but the duty of every lady
preserving with zealous care that which to her is essen-
tial to success, and influence, and usefulness in life.
And, since "beauty is but skin deep," the utmost care
and vigilance are required to guard it against the many
ills that flesh is heir to. Among the great and annoying
enemies of beauty,

OF EITHER SEX,

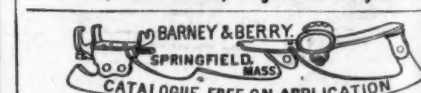
as well as of comfort, happiness and health, are those
pestiferous and horrid skin diseases—tetter, humors,
eczema (salt rheum), rough and scaly eruptions, ulcers,
pimples, and all diseases of the hair and scalp. For the
cure of all these, Dr. C. W. Benson, of Baltimore, after
years of patient study and investigation devoted to dis-
eases of the skin, at last brought forth his celebrated
SKIN CURE, which has already, by its marvelous cures
established itself as the great remedy for all diseases of
the skin, whatever be their names or character. Its
successes have been immense and unparalleled. All
druggists have it. It is elegantly put up, two bottles in
one package. Internal and external treatment. Price \$1.

EVERYONE FRAMES.

Sick headache, nervous headache, neuralgia, nervous-
ness, paralysis, dyspepsia, sleeplessness and brain dis-
eases, positively cured by Dr. C. W. Benson's Celery and
Chamomile Pills. They contain no opium, quinine, or
other harmful drug. Sold by all druggists. Price, 50 cts.
per box; \$1 for two; \$2.50 for six, postage free. Dr. C.
W. Benson, Baltimore, Md. C. M. CHITTENTON, New
York, is Wholesale Agent for Dr. C. W. Benson's remedies.

NOTICE.
Secure your windows
and doors at once against
cold drafts of the coming
winter with BROWNE'S
METALLIC and rubber
weather strips, the
OLDEST—BEST—CHEAPEST.
Patent Metallic Weather Strip Co.
924 Broadway.

SPENCERIAN INK
Extra Black, Blue Black, and
Copying, all of superior qual-
ity, claiming Special ex-
cellence in the essentials of
Fluidity, Color and Dur-
ability. Circulars free.
Iverson, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., N. Y.



The B. & O.
THE PICTURESQUE LINE OF AMERICA.
Solid trains through without change. New York, Phila-
delphia, Baltimore and Washington to Cincinnati, St. Louis
and Chicago. The Baltimore & Ohio is the only route be-
tween the East and West, via Washington. Secure copy
of "Picturesque B. & O.," the finest illustrated work
ever issued in this country. Through Sleepers, Dining
Cars, Parlor Cars. W. M. CLEMENTS,
C. K. LORD, Gen. Pass. Agt. Master of Transport'n.

Print Your Own CARDS, LABELS, &c. PRESS \$3.
LARGER SIZE, \$5.
13 other sizes. For business, plea-
sure, old or young. Everything easy
by printed instructions. Send 1
stamp for Catalogue of Presses,
Type, Cards, &c., to the factory,
Kelsey & Co., MERIDEN, CONN.

**Frank Leslie's
PLEASANT HOURS**
CONTAINS
Eighty Pages Octavo, and Twenty to Twenty-five
Engravings.
PUBLISHED MONTHLY.
Price 15 cents. Annual subscription, \$1.50, postpaid.
Sold by all Newsdealers.
Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher,
53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.